THE LIFE-STORY OF EVELYN S. HALL

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EVELYN S. HALL

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EVELYN SARAH HALL

(From a Photograph taken in 1883 on Becoming Principal)

THE LIFE-STORY OF EVELYN S. HALL

PRINCIPAL OF NORTHFIELD SEMINARY
FROM 1883 TO 1911

BY

MARY E. SILVERTHORNE
AND
PAUL DWIGHT MOODY

HODDER & STOUGHTON
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PREFACE

This sketch of Miss Hall's life is made in deference to the wishes of former students and teachers of Northfield Seminary. Any biography is a most difficult matter. This is exceptionally so, for the serene and even tenor of this life lacks, let it be admitted, the picturesque and more startling features which often make biographies or memoirs interesting. A life may be an uneventful one because of stagnation, and a life may be a peaceful one because of the quiet strength which buries events as a high tide buries rocks beneath its surface. The New England temperament sacrifices expression to repression. The result makes poor biographical material despite great beauty and value. And Evelyn Hall was born in New England of a long line of Colonial ancestry and in New England she lived and died. So it goes without saying that

she practised repression. Little of help is found in her letters or the meagre diaries she so seldom kept.

Yet the feeling after her death three years ago among her host of friends and admirers was that there must be a record of her life for future generations—daughters of her girls and seminary students yet to be born. Her memory must be kept alive as a precious heritage of the school. It was because of her womanliness, first of all, then because of her executive ability and the work she did, and finally because of the great number in whose lives she was a remarkable and gracious influence. And the wish of those who have asked for this and our own who have been privileged to have some share in preparing it, is that this record of so noble and efficient a life, however unworthy of its subject it must of necessity be, may inspire others to preserve her spirit in the school she loved and toiled for, and so continue her life work.

The gentleness and self-effacement with which she went about her daily life, her confirmed habit of never letting one hand know what the other did, stood in the way of some

of her pupils ever knowing her. The self-advertisement so characteristic of to-day is in nothing more disastrous than in the fact that as a result we do not always recognize true worth when we meet it. Not all of that great family of hers could, from the nature of things, come into close contact with her, and we have no doubt that this picture will reveal to many that what they thought a chance kindness to themselves alone, was rather a habit deeply rooted, but none the less genuine for its breadth and comprehensiveness.

This same modesty and retirement stood in the way of her ever receiving quite the credit she deserved for the work she did in and for the school. She too often put it to the credit of teachers and helpers. Yet it has only to be realized that the school was founded by one whose only point of contact with education was the consciousness of what he had lacked in his own early career. His aim was high. His purpose the best. But he had no knowledge of the way to reach his end, so he revealed his dream and told his vision to a mere girl—just out of college—and bade her translate it into a school with traditions, standards and aims.

In all matters of detail and policy, my father had more confidence in her judgment than his own and stood to one side and watched admiringly the work she did. Of no other lieutenant did he ever speak more highly, and no one was ever associated with him in any of his enterprises in whom he had more confidence or who worked in completer harmony with him. This is the more remarkable in that the Evangelistic aim and the educational method are not always easy to harmonize, and the conditions imposed limitations in the policy, the choice of teachers, and the selection and the arrangement of courses. It was no easy task for the young college woman, but the place Northfield Seminary holds amid the colleges as a secondary school is the answer as to how she did it. It is inconceivable to think of Northfield Seminary apart from her formative hand, and she built so wisely that the school has gone on after her removal—she built on such sane lines, so in conformity with the best principles that she rendered it independent of her personality—always the greatest of achievements—always a mark of genius.

But her greatest claim on the hearts of her

students and her outstanding achievement was not in her executive capacity, but in her ability to help and inspire the host of girls to whom she became a second mother—an elder sister and a companion all in one. It was because the aim of the school was the formation of character rather than the imparting of information that the founder was anxious to place at the head of the school one who would be an unfailing example of consecrated womanhood. It was his belief that this was the greatest asset the school could ever have.

It was at the request of the Alumnæ Association of the Seminary that Miss Silverthorne and the writer undertook this task—it has come about that while our names stand together on the title-page, the press of work and other circumstances have prevented my doing much, —greatly, I believe, to the benefit of the book, which, as it now stands, is almost all Miss Silverthorne's work. It is an injustice to her that my name appears at all. It is due to her over-generous insistence that it does.

Our thanks are due to the scores of former students who contributed to this sketch and by

a touch here and there labored to make more lifelike this picture.

PAUL DWIGHT MOODY.

St. Johnsbury, Vermont,
April, 1914.

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ANCESTRY AND EARLY CHILDHOOD

"If she, their nurse, be faint with famine
How shall the foster babes be fed?
Lead her, O God, where Cherith floweth,
Bid birds and angels bring her bread."

CHAPTER I

ANCESTRY AND EARLY CHILDHOOD

Evelyn Sarah Hall was the daughter of Horace R. Hall of Stonington, Connecticut, and Sarah L. Avery of Preston. Her first Hall ancestor in this country was Henry Hall. From an old record we learn, under date of January 19, 1664, "Henry Hall, Sr., and Richard Knight bought of Coginaquots about two square miles of land, which they called Westerly Manor," and that he took the oath of allegiance to the British crown with his son Henry Hall, Jr., at Westerly, September 17, 1679. We know also that this elder Henry Hall served on grand jury, was deputy to the General Assembly, and was rated among people of substantial fortune.

Through her father's mother, Betsey Eels, Evelyn Hall was a descendant of Thomas Stanton, the famous Indian interpreter.

Through her also, Evelyn Hall was descended from "The Fighting Parson," whose deeds and sayings furnished zestful talk in that part of Connecticut for a hundred years. This man was the Reverend Nathaniel Eels, pastor for life (53 years) of the Congregational Church of Stonington. He was chaplain of a Connecticut regiment; during the War of the Revolution he fought with, as well as preached to, his soldiers; and, at the close of the war, he returned to his pastorate. Like his father, the Reverend Nathaniel Eels of Scituate, he was a graduate of Harvard. His mother was Hannah North of Hingham. Rumor said this lady was an aunt of Lord North, who was Prime Minister of England during the Revolution.

Probably the most treasured possession of Evelyn Hall was a silver snuff box, suitably inscribed, and given by George Whitefield to the wife of the "Fighting Parson."

Through her mother's family, the Averys, Miss Hall was descended from the French Claudius Guilland, who was known as a friend of Lafayette, and consequently related to that Nicholas Davis who was tried in Boston for

having "forsaken the ordinances and resorted to the Quakers," with several of Rhode Island's Colonial governors, and with Roger Williams, who founded Rhode Island. The Averys have been a well known family in eastern Connecticut since the time Captain James Avery, about 1636, built the house known as "The Hive of the Averys" at Groton.

One of these sturdy ancestors was Governor John Cranston, a noted physician and surgeon, attorney general for the colony, and major and "chiefe captaine" of the forces. He was a rigid royalist—which is not surprising, since his father was chaplain to the English King. John Cranston's son, Samuel, likewise was Governor of Rhode Island, and held the post to his death—in all, 29 years. The Cranstons were proud of their pedigree. Upon tombstones at Newport we may read the names of the "Noble Scottish Lord Cranston," of several "ancient earls" and families of rank, from whom they claimed descent.

Another was Governor William Brenton, who was one of the founders of Newport. He came from Hammersmith, England, where the family were persons of wealth and

high social standing. He landed at Boston, bearing the King's commission as surveyor general. This gave him a certain number of acres for every mile of land surveyed. In 1674 he died, possessed of a large landed estate in New Hampshire, an estate at Taunton, Massachusetts, and a large tract known as "Brenton's Neck" and "Brenton Point," now Fort Adams; beside the homestead lot of six acres at Newport. This property Governor Brenton left to his sons and daughters, a certain part being reserved "toward a stock for any children that may decay in their estate by Providence of God, whether from fire or any other casualty."

The oldest son, Jahleel Brenton, was "Agent for the Colony" in England for some years. It was he who built the great house on the Neck just south of Fort Adams, named Hammersmith, doubtless for the beloved English Hammersmith in Middlesex. He died without issue, bequeathing his property to his nephew, Jahleel Brenton 2d (son of William Brenton 2d and Hannah Davis, whose father was the Quaker, Nicholas Davis).

Jahleel Brenton 2d was an original member

and first commander of the Newport Artillery; he was one of the committee to build the State House, and he gave the clock in Trinity Church steeple. He was of a temper to enjoy his large family. He was married twice, his first wife being Frances Cranston. In all, his children numbered twenty-two. He was fond of society and kept open house both at Hammersmith and the homestead. Traditions still linger of dinner parties of fifty and more, and of his lavish entertaining.

The Brentons, like the Cranstons, were royalists. At the end of the Revolution their property was confiscated, and, although it was later restored, they were greatly reduced after the war.

Still another Jahleel Brenton bore the family name—a son of Jahleel 2d. Forsaking America, he became a rear admiral in the British Navy. A portrait of the admiral was much prized by his sister Frances (probably named for her mother, Frances Cranston), but her great-grandchildren, the naughty little Averys, picked out the eyes of the picture to keep him from "watching" them.

The fourth and last Jahleel Brenton of

whom we have record was, like his father, in the Royal Navy, and was knighted.

Frances Brenton married Nathaniel Mumford. Two of Evelyn Hall's treasured possessions were Frances Brenton Mumford's wedding ring, engraved "N. M. to F. B.," with date, and her ancient blank book in which she kept a family record. Beginning with "My honored father," and continuing with "My respected husband," her wonderful copperplate handwriting stops with the entry on the birth of "My granddaughter Abigail's son William." After her death at 84, her "granddaughter Abigail" continued the record.

Others of the Halls to-day own a painting of the Mumford coat of arms, and spoons with the Mumford crest, once the property of Frances Brenton Mumford. And there is treasured also her engagement ring, a ruby surrounded by diamonds, set in silver.

Heredity suggests environment, and a word descriptive of her home is not out of place. Westerly is situated on the river which separates Rhode Island from Connecticut; Westerly is really in two states, although the town proper is on the Rhode Island site. With a

THE HALL HOMESTEAD AT PAWCATUK
(Now owned by her Sister, Miss Mary Hall)

population of twelve thousand, it is the largest town in the vicinity, and is the center for the villages of twenty miles about. It has advantages of both town and shore, and boasts of varied interests. Printing presses are made here; several companies are quarrying the famous Rhode Island granite; and there are mills and factories for cotton, woolens, silk, and thread. Shore resorts surround Westerly, and good roads, enjoyed by motorists. The beach at Watch Hill is particularly beautiful, having on one side of the point the Atlantic Ocean and on the other side Long Island Sound.

Westerly has its traditions; its houses where Washington and Franklin once stayed. It was settled about 1650. The Connecticut side, in the township of Stonington, is particularly rich historically, many Indian legends and stories of the War of 1812 being told of it.

It is on the Connecticut side of Westerly that the Hall home stands, about a mile and a half from the center of the town. The house looks eastward upon the winding Pawcatuck and the more distant Rhode Island shore. The Colonial house, with white pillared veranda, is set among trees—many of them—

maple, poplar, and spruce. Rich dark evergreens make a background for the house. With its generous lawn and flowers, the place has beauty and charm.

On this side of the river also stands the church Miss Hall attended. Out of Westerly's seventeen churches, it is the one of Congregational denomination. Miss Hall's brother-in-law, the Reverend Samuel Cathcart, was until recently its pastor.

The reference to ancestry and environment has been somewhat detailed. Other influences were potent in the unconscious preparation of Miss Hall for her destined work. Among these were the New England climate and scenery, the New England conscience, and the New England movement toward woman's higher education.

It may be true that "Mark Twain's classic diatribe on our climate is the least exaggerated of his writings." On the other hand, one of our scientists holds the theory that human energy is in direct proportion to variability of climate. According to this theory, New England is one of the most favorable

sections of the continent for the accomplishment of work.

The New England conscience, even more than the New England climate, has been a target for satiric shafts from humorists, just as the Puritan was satirized by Hudibras and his successors. Notwithstanding this criticism, the English practical politician in each generation discovers that he must reckon with the Puritan conscience as embodied in the spiritual successors of Milton, Bunyan, and the Wesleys. So, in our own land, the history of education and of permanent social advance reveals the fact that, behind most of such achievements have been some conscientious and purposeful men and women, the moral successors of the best that has come from Puritan New England.

Beside the physical atmosphere of New England's climate, and the moral atmosphere of its conscience, there were new developments in literature and education going on in Miss Hall's girlhood. It is a truism that times of transition have been epochs favorable for the development of leadership. Men and women with gifts for leadership have not only been

moulded by the complex elements of the transitional age that gave them birth, but have themselves helped to shape the products of their age.

It is interesting to recall the factors belonging to this formative stage, as we note in later years Miss Hall's unwavering conscientiousness, her unusual capacity for work, her love of beauty in natural scenery, and her unabated enthusiasm in promoting the higher education of those she called her girls and her interest in all girls everywhere.

At the time Evelyn was born in the village of Westerly, December 13, 1855, her father was engaged in the lumber and building business in Westerly, and had already purchased a farm adjoining that of his parents in Lower Pawcatuck, some two miles below the town, and lying along the Pawcatuck River. Here he built his new home and the family moved into it in the spring of 1858. The children were Mary, William, Evelyn, Harriet, and Amelia.

The children went, during their early years, to the little district school not far from the house, and, as they grew older, were taken to

school in the town of Westerly. Cold luncheons had to be carried and a hungry lot of children could always be looked for in the late afternoon. Save for an illness when she was a baby, Evelyn was a very healthy child. For years she hardly knew what it was to be ill. At Wellesley she bore the name of never having missed a recitation, in all the four years, except when college closed on account of scarlet fever, of which she was one of the victims. Evelyn was two years younger than her brother Will. They were great comrades. The brother died in the fall of 1874, a Sophomore in Brown University. This was the year before Evelyn went to college.

As a child she was always very orderly and very careful of her possessions. Her dolls were never broken, nor her dolls' clothes torn, nor were her toys smashed. Children had not so many books and playthings as children have now, and those she had were the more prized. As a child, it is interesting to note, Evelyn showed little of the self-reliance which developed later; she always wanted to be helped in making her decisions, even as to dress and ribbons, and whom to invite to her companies.

We could not have foreseen that she would have a position in which she must decide many questions for herself and others.

She was trained, as were all her mother's daughters, to do things—to sew, cook, keep house, and to know practically all its details.

"We had to practice economy," a sister writes, "for in the early '70's my father lost his property. It was through the generosity of my mother's bachelor brother that Evelyn was able to go to college. She regarded the money as a loan, as we all did. In her first year of teaching in Chicago, with traveling expenses to pay, and a salary of $400 and board, she saved $200 as a first payment to Uncle William. She sent him a check for that amount before she left Chicago in June. He promptly returned the check to mother, with a note saying he had searched his books and could find no account against Evelyn S. Hall. The letter and the check we put in her napkin at breakfast the morning she reached home, and I well remember the laughter and tears that followed."

The library was a well stocked family library for its time. There were good books

EVELYN S. HALL AS A LITTLE GIRL

in the family bookcase, but not many: Volumes of Addison, Johnson, Pope, etc., that had belonged to Grandfather Avery. Some sermons, not much read, that came from the other side of the house. There were Milton's Poems, Shakespeare's Complete Works in one large volume, Macaulay's Essays, Longfellow's and Tennyson's Poems in the little blue and gold edition, Burns, Lowell, and Bryant's Library of Poetry and Song. There was not much fiction, a few old-fashioned novels—"Children of the Abbey," "The Citizen of Prague," "Mary Baston," three or four of Scott, as many of Dickens, "Tom Brown at Oxford," "John Halifax, Gentleman." For magazines they had "Our Young Folks," "The Youth's Companion," "Harper's Monthly," "Scribner's Magazine," which later became "The Century." Then there was always the "Evangelist" and some of the time "The Christian Union."

In the matter of temperance, Sabbath observance, and so forth, the children were rather strictly brought up. The father used to say: "We've been married forty years and never had a pint of liquor in the house."

SCHOOL DAYS

CHAPTER II

SCHOOL DAYS

At the age of twelve, Evelyn Hall was sent to a small private school for girls, kept by Miss Adelaide Torrey, a teacher of ability from Boston. A schoolmate recalls the "sunny-haired girl playing with her companions."

When Evelyn was about fourteen years of age she entered "Westerly Institute," the leading select school for boys and girls. At that time there were no public schools in Westerly above the "intermediate" grade. The Institute was a fair sample of the old-time "New England Academy." The principal was expected to be a man of scholarly attainments, assisted by women of character and earnestness, generally graduates of Mt. Holyoke Seminary.

When Evelyn entered the Institute the prin-

cipal was William H. Woodbridge, a teacher of more than local fame, as was also George H. Hersey, who followed him, and whose assistant was Miss Anna Stoughton. These teachers gave a fine tone to the school. They influenced the early life of Evelyn Hall. "She is remembered as somewhat set apart from her companions by a serene poise and a steadiness of purpose which increased with years."

About this time began a lifelong friendship with a talented schoolmate who, later in life, became a successful teacher; her ardor and quick wit were a foil to the gentle, calm nature of Evelyn Hall, who attained results by steady, conscientious application, which her friend seemed to reach by a series of brilliant intuitions.

In 1870 the public school movement in Westerly resulted in the erection, on Elm Street, of an attractive and commodious brick building, and of the inauguration of a new system of graded schools.

The advocates of the new school system were forced to meet the opposition of those who considered the new building a "piece of extravagance" and who objected to the bur-

den of increased taxation involved in the new plans.

The school trustees had many reasons for desiring to engage the services of a man possessing exceptional ability, whose work of organization and of leadership, in the educational movement, would be an unqualified success. Such a man they found in Osceola H. Kile, of Vergennes, Vermont, a graduate of Vermont University, who always ascribed whatever success he attained to the influence of James B. Angell, his college president. Mr. Kile, having the highest credentials both as teacher and organizer, arrived in Westerly when the new building was being dedicated with imposing ceremonies—in the midst of a series of meetings managed by the State Commission of Education and addressed by distinguished speakers. This convention, with the dedication as its climax, was calculated to raise the tone of public sentiment regarding educational matters.

It was at one of these meetings that Mr. Kile was first introduced to a Westerly audience. One who afterward became his pupil recalls the profound attention of the hearers

and the fact that before the address was over Mr. Kile had won a permanent place in the hearts of the people.

Mr. Kile is described as tall and commanding in appearance, and dignified in bearing. He had a keen, gray eye and an intellectual face. As a speaker he was always forceful and convincing, often magnetic; behind any graces of oratory he might possess, the hearer was conscious of the fine enthusiasm of the man, his moral earnestness, his entire devotion to the highest ideals. From the day of his entrance into the town, the Westerly people felt confident that the schools were safe under his guidance. This confidence was not misplaced. In the face of many difficulties the new system was, ere long, in running order.

But Mr. Kile was more than a pedagogue. He had a keen discernment of the duty which the educated man or woman owes to the community in which he lives. He believed in true patriotism and clean citizenship. His life was not only a moral but also a religious force in the town, his place in church being rarely vacant. He taught a large Bible class, and gave his services as far as he was able to pro-

mote all good works in the church and the community.

Miss Hall never forgot the debt of gratitude she owed to her great schoolmaster. Years afterward, in Seminary teachers' meetings, she testified to the inspiration received from this master's lofty conception of the teacher's calling, his visions of service, his nobility of daily life.

One result of Mr. Kile's reorganization and development at the Westerly schools was the absorption of the "Institute," teachers and pupils, into the new system; the more advanced students forming the nucleus of a high school.

The class to which Evelyn Hall belonged was the "first class" throughout the four years' course. This gave its members the advantage of receiving much individual attention from the principal. He knew them thoroughly, developed their latent ability, and always endeavored to call out their best possibilities. They, in turn, knew him intimately and understood his aims and his broad view of education, his enthusiasm and lofty ideals. Mr. Kile impressed upon his pupils his own belief that the teacher's vocation is second to none.

After the somewhat easy-going régime of the Institute, the rigid mental discipline and high standards of the new principal demanded "hard work and plenty of it." A born teacher, a close questioner, demanding thorough preparation and accurate statement in recitation, Mr. Kile's ultimate aim was to train his pupils to think.

But the strong, gracious personality of Principal Kile inspired teachers and pupils to their best efforts, and the rare word of praise bestowed by their leader was ample reward for any amount of effort. No subject he taught was dull or dry; flashes of wit and bright comment illuminated the daily task. Mr. Kile's influence over his pupils was much like that of the late Doctor W. R. Harper. When Doctor Harper was professor at Yale University, an undergraduate was heard to remark: "Harper works a man to death—but he dies happy!"

No part of Mr. Kile's work was stronger than his courses in language and literature. He also endeavored to interpret to his pupils the meaning of current events and of the pro-

gressive movements of the great world of thought.

The last of the nineteenth century was noteworthy for the group of scientists, authors, lecturers, and preachers who challenged the attention of the English-speaking race. At that time the writings of Tyndall, Huxley, and John Stuart Mill were much discussed, and the theories of Charles Darwin almost took the world by storm. Hawthorne and Dickens were sending forth their matchless romances; Tennyson was in the rich maturity of his powers; Beecher, Storrs, Channing, and Spurgeon were inspiring audiences on both sides of the sea, and the great circle of eminent writers, of whom Boston is so justly proud, was then almost unbroken.

Mr. Kile was at home in the company of scholars and leaders in great movements. That which he received from varied sources he freely shared with his pupils.

After less than three years of service in the Westerly schools, Mr. Kile passed away, as deeply mourned and revered by his small group of students as was the great Arnold

of Rugby by the multitudes who have helped to make his fame immortal.

Among the able teachers with whom Mr. Kile associated with himself was David Sherwood Kellogg, a brother of Mrs. Kile. This bright medical student joined the corps of teachers, during the second year of the high school history, and is remembered by the members of the first class for his efficient work as a teacher, as well as for his charming personality.

Mr. Kellogg afterward became a highly beloved physician in Plattsburg, New York. That he followed, with interest, Evelyn Hall's career is evidenced by the fact that he kept, for over twenty-five years, letters of hers asking for advice and recommendation. A tribute from Doctor Kellogg was sought for this memorial, but it was learned that this good physician had closed his life of unsparing service only a few weeks before the departure of his esteemed pupil.

Since no written testimonial from Mr. Kile or Doctor Kellogg can appear in this work, it is the more fortunate that the following tribute is available, from Hon. Nathan W. Littlefield

of Providence, who was principal of the Westerly High School at the time of Evelyn Hall's graduation.

"Most traits of character that were characteristic of the woman and her work in mature years were clearly discernible in Evelyn Hall's school days. One speaks of her honest pride in thorough work*; the fact that she knew how to use her time putting essential things first, never allowing herself to get muddled with unimportant details. She gladdened the hearts of her teachers, for she was a student who could always be depended upon.

"Evelyn Hall was so natural, so wholesome, so free from self-consciousness that her mates were hardly aware that she possessed exceptional gifts."

There were eight members of the class of 1874—five girls and three boys. Of these, five only are now living—widely scattered to

* Two books have recently been found bearing inscriptions which show they were given to Evelyn Hall as prizes. We copy the inscriptions: 1. "Third prize given by Congregational Sunday School for 205 names of our Savior. Westerly, November 8, 1868." 2. "Presented for having the neatest book in Grammar School Department. Westerly Institute, December 11, 1866."

be sure, but their bond of friendship is strong. Evelyn Hall's career was followed with affectionate pride by her classmates, who felt that the lovely promise of her girlhood had been fulfilled and who deeply mourned her death.

One of them wrote:

"In the old days, when the five girls sat in their school-room on the top floor of the Elm Street building, it was surely to them an 'upper room.' There, on many a night after school, they watched the sun descend in glory and the first stars appear before they could bring themselves to separate. There they discussed many a deep subject. There they lived over again the precious days with their beloved master and kept green the memory of his teachings, and there they beheld the vision which he had opened to them. In this little group of kindred spirits Evelyn Hall was then and always the gentlest and most beloved."

A friend of this period, and for that matter a lifelong friend, Mr. George Palmer, writes of those days:

"Evelyn Hall at seventeen was of fine physical mould. She had a radiantly beautiful face and a charming though somewhat reserved presence. The second of four daughters, all strong characters, she was near to the little strains and frictions which intimate domestic association naturally arouses among divergent dispositions, yet they never seemed to touch, much less affect her. She never spoke unkindly, never squabbled, yet was not reluctant to express her opinion and always acted in consonance with it.

"She was seemingly as sympathetic, thoughtful and spiritual-minded at seventeen as at maturity. It is doubtful if she ever consciously *became* Christian. (She joined the Church in 1868.) She rather sprang into girlhood a Christian Minerva clothed with gracious courtesy and gentle helpfulness and full armed with mental poise and spiritual insight, a personality of distinction always.

"She was not cold, stiff, or formal in the least, but rather quietly merry—sedately humorous. She was approachable, friendly, and interested, yet always about her there floated an atmosphere of aloofness, almost of sanc-

tity. It was as if the Creator had thrown about her a veil to protect her along the dusty highway of life, and keep her fresh and unspotted to be the wonderful exemplar of womanhood she afterward became to all who knew her.

"Her life to minute details was controlled by conscience. By conscience I do not mean a sort of alien compulsive force which demanded obedience as the price of peace, but, rather, an inward desire or longing which could only be satisfied by action according with the highest ideal. Far removed from all temptation to act wrongly, all action nevertheless had significance to her, and she carefully weighed possible consequences before making even small decisions.

"Her conscientiousness was not an acquisition, but an instinct or, perhaps more nearly, the attribute of an inherent delicate spiritual vision. The mean foibles and crude passions of ordinary frail humanity seemed to lie beyond her ken, but, when called upon to deal with their victims, she displayed a broad tolerance and adequate sympathy. With limited knowledge of her forbears, I do not find it

easy to trace to inheritance the finer and more distinctive traits of her character. In fact, is it not more inspiring to regard her personality as one of those rare gifts of the Creator wherein He teaches the infinite possibilities of human nature in the life of the world?"

Another friend of this period, Edwin R. Champlin, writes:

"It is commonly thought that when we go to school we go to learn from books, and from experiments and demonstrations by the aid of teachers. This, of course, is correct; but is it a complete view of the matter? Do we not, whatever we may go for, obtain something quite as important as this in the personal influence which comes of association with our teachers and fellow-students? Edward Everett Hale, whose long life of goodness and usefulness lately closed here, said, when he was asked what helped him most in his college course, that the most valuable aid he received was in his association with the young fellows whom he found in college. Probably many men could truly say this, or

something very like it—including their teachers with the 'young fellows'; for it would not be possible for any young person to be associated steadily with men or women, teachers or pupils, without being very greatly influenced either in quality of life or manner of doing things. Something of this was intimated by Frances Kellogg Kile, assistant principal of the Westerly High School, in the early seventies, when, during a teachers' institute, she said that the best of all teachers should be engaged for the primary departments; suggesting the great worth to the pupil in his earliest years of a teacher fully equipped both in character and teaching ability for the work of teaching—that is, the work of impressing others, and of showing them how best to apply their powers and the principles which education inculcates.

"My own experience makes vivid to me the value of teachers and pupils, alike, to the pupil: all the way along my school life shine the faces of men and women, boys and girls, who have influenced me. Not only our best teachers and fellow-pupils, but those who were not the best, must be counted as having af-

fected us—for I recall many a lesson of what I should not have been taught, or what should not have been done by teacher or pupil, the effect of which in later life was to keep me watchful lest I should teach the same or do the same. No reader of conventional papers on the plastic nature of the child can emphasize too strongly the importance of the personal side of the teacher's work.

"It is in thinking of such work, such influences, that I come to recall, among my most admired and most approvable schoolmates, 'Evvy' Hall. No one in school ever thought of calling her Evelyn, although she bore sufficient natural dignity to entitle her to her full name. 'Evvy' was a token of her popularity.

"Of a family well grounded in the principles of right living, and aspiring equally to the noblest and most practical things in life, she appeared at the outset of my observation of her—even when the high school first opened its doors—to be determined to make the best of her opportunities, and to carry along with that purpose a spirit of friendliness and good

cheer which made her a favorite among both teachers and scholars.

"To me, who, although about her age, somehow felt as if she were much older, so ladylike and thoughtful she seemed, she was always a friend, always an inspiration and a beacon to the best. I can say this of her, not only with reference to the period of our schooling together, but also in relation to a time long after, when occasion of personal service arose.

"There were, in the high school which we attended, one or two who were sarcastic, and whose remarks occasionally penetrated, to the quick, the skin of one so sensitive as I; but no sarcasm came from Evelyn; only the pleasant, womanly, helpful word.

"When, after leaving school, I saw and heard Frances E. Willard, how graphically came to my mind the face of Evelyn S. Hall, so pure, open, refined, aspiring; and later, when I saw and heard another remarkable woman, Alice E. Freeman of Wellesley, how clearly came again before me 'Evvy's' face!

"I regret that I never saw her in her college work or her headship of the Northfield school; for it would have delighted me to have watched

her course in those connections. But it is a memory not to be extinguished that she came and went in our high school days as one of the finest girls and one of the most accomplished students in the building.

"Others, I hope, will write of her from a more intimate relationship than I, and set forth the qualities I knew so well in incidents which remain embalmed in their memory; for me it is only to repeat how positively 'Evvy' Hall influenced me in my school days and after, and to express the further hope that, having so well begun here, she, in her new life, will go on to higher and higher grades in 'that school where Christ Himself doth rule.'"

Yet another writes:

"I remember her as a painstaking and accurate student in the Westerly High School, one who could always be depended upon, of a kind and generous disposition, loved and admired by all her classmates and teachers. I knew little about the details of her life at Northfield, but heard of her frequently, and always that she retained the traits of fidelity

and unselfishness which marked her school days and which won for her merited honor and affection.

"The memory of a life devoted to such high ideals of helpfulness should certainly be perpetuated to the coming generation."

A former teacher, Hon. Nathan Littlefield, a prominent lawyer, now of Providence, R. I., writes as follows:

"Miss Evelyn S. Hall was a member of the class of 1874 of the Westerly, Rhode Island, High School, of which I was the principal at the time of her graduation.

"I then confidently expected for her a splendid career of usefulness in whatever field of activity her life work should be. There were excellent reasons for such an expectation.

"First of all, hers was a fine spirit which manifested itself in all that she said and did. She had a charming personality. Her quiet and composed manner was the outward expression of a mind singularly well poised and matured in one so young.

"A nice sense of the proprieties of life

marked her conduct in school and elsewhere. She was not, however, a prim and distant person, but just a naturally fine, wholesome, cheerful, companionable schoolgirl, as she appeared in her associations with her teachers and schoolmates. The same beautiful Christian character which the passing years matured and strengthened clearly appeared in all her school life and associations.

"As a scholar she had no superior, in my estimation, among the many high school students who passed under my observation during several years' teaching in such schools.

"All her work was marked by accuracy, fullness, and elegance in form and substance. Her scholarship was far above that merely letter-perfect form which often consists in mere ability to memorize.

"She showed a fine appreciation of the literary qualities and the thought of the authors which she studied.

"I well remember, when her class was reading that portion of the sixth book of the Iliad in which occurs the scene of the parting of Hector and Andromache and the babe Astyanax is described as lying 'like a beautiful star

on the bosom of the nurse,' putting the question in what the simile consisted, to which Miss Hall immediately replied, 'In its innocence and purity,' and, as her sweet, pure face lighted up with comprehension of the thought, I felt that hers was a soul kindred with that of the poet.

"All the promise of her youth was fulfilled in her subsequent career of high intellectual attainment and of noble, useful service in the cause of education; and her name and memory will long be cherished among the best and worthiest of that splendid line of women who have added grace and power to the profession of teaching."

The late Congressman George H. Utter, another friend of Miss Hall's schooldays, testifies to an early admiration amply justified by the development and achievement of Miss Hall's maturity. Congressman Utter held many state offices, beside that of Governor of Rhode Island, to which position he was twice elected before being sent to Congress in 1910. At the time of his death, November 3, 1912, he was candidate for reëlection in his district.

Mrs. Utter sent the following tribute, found among her husband's papers after his death:

"To speak appreciatively of one who accomplished so much in life as she did and yet to confine one's words to a period which only gave the promise of such results is very difficult. We all of us can see, as we look back, indications in the lives of our friends of what they afterward develop, but it is very rare indeed that we see those indications when we know them as boys and girls. Yet, there were in Miss Hall's early years some of the characteristics that marked her success later. If anyone had said to her in those years that she was destined to greater service she would have undoubtedly replied, with that smile so well known to her friends, 'Service, perhaps, but not great.' And, yet, the strongest recollection that I have of her from the first of my acquaintance, when she was a girl of 15 or 16 years of age, was that people relied upon her, sought her advice, and were markedly affected by her influence.

"With all this, too, there was an entire absence of self knowledge; she was absolutely

natural. There was nothing that marked her as different from other girls. She was appreciative of the beautiful, strong in her convictions of the right, slow to criticize, ready to help, fearless in doing what she believed should be done. These same traits were in her brother, William H., between whom and herself there was a marked degree of confidence. When this brother died it was a most heavy blow to her, but one which seemed to make her more thoughtful of others, if that were possible, rather than depressed.

"Early in her life she was identified with the church of her choice, and became while little more than a girl an efficient Bible school teacher. There was not a great deal of doctrinal teaching in her work, but her belief in the doctrines was none the less deep for that. The story of the life of the Master of men, coupled with the fact that she had seen so many men and women fitted for service because they made that life a part of their own, inspired her with a willingness to serve and with an ambition to be known as one who had ministered rather than one who had been ministered unto.

"As I have already said, it is much easier to recognize these characteristics after the life has been completed than it was in those years when the character was being formed. And yet, now, when her work is done, and the character that she cut has been completed, I can pay no tribute to her more satisfactorily to myself than to say that from the first her prayer, conscious or unconscious, must have been 'What wilt Thou have me to do?' Certainly, in that great day when some shall ask with surprise 'When saw we Thee ahungered, or when saw we Thee in prison?' she will be among those who, with surprise, will hear 'Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of one of these my brethren, ye did it unto me.' "

AT COLLEGE

CHAPTER III

AT COLLEGE

The traits conspicuous in Evelyn Hall's Westerly school days are more apparent in her Wellesley course. With conscientious seriousness and unwavering purpose she set herself to gain the utmost from the intellectual and religious opportunities offered by the college.

She was absorbed by her work and took little active part in other college matters—"just lived her normal, helpful life among us"—writes a classmate.

The inspiring teaching of Professor Hallowell made botany enthusiasts of most of those early students, whose interest was by no means confined to the laboratory. The intervening years have not effaced the memory of Saturday morning tramps over the surrounding country in search of growing specimens. "The

little bluet, or 'Quaker Lady' was a special favorite of Evelyn Hall and always drew forth exclamations of delight from her when we came across its lovely, starry flowers. It was in recollection of her love for it that her class, in later years, adopted it as the class flower."

Her lifelong passion for the beautiful revealed itself specifically in love of pictures and of flowers. In her diary of 1876 she expressed delight in the fine pictures Mr. Durant had presented to College Hall. In 1877 she sent home for $2 to be taken from the $5 treasured in an old pocketbook, that she might send abroad for unmounted photographs of noted works of art. She also expressed great enjoyment in her painting lessons.

The following are from diary entries:

September 16, 1875: Physical Geography Examination: "A horridly mean one—none of the girls liked it a bit. Scarcely any leading questions—mostly little things that if one did learn she would forget."

May 28, 1876: Twenty School Superintendents Visit College: "We recited all our lessons in the afternoon so that they might

hear them. At 5:15 we five Freshmen crews rowed them (the Superintendents) over to Mr. Hunnewell's."

In recent years college presidents and preachers of international fame have addressed the Northfield Seminary students. In each case there has been, apparently, no thought on the part of the speaker that he must prepare a discourse adapted to the limitations and peculiarities of the feminine mind. The address has been, in every respect, suitable to be delivered before a body of university men.

With a few notable exceptions this was not true of the addresses in early college days. The speaker often had the attitude of addressing grown-up children or else he harped on "woman's sphere." Phillips Brooks, Lyman Abbott, and Joseph Cook are among the few notable exceptions whose ministrations are gratefully remembered.

Miss Hall's letters often contain her impressions of the Sunday services. In the following extract there is perhaps an unconscious comparison with Mr. Kile:

"Had a sermon from Professor ——— from ———. It was not at all a wonderful sermon—not a very deep one, and I think if the truth be told it was much easier to fall to analyzing the man than the discourse. He is quite a handsome young man and has, at some time in his life, been a teacher of elocution. I don't think elocutionists ever quite forget themselves. We haven't any teacher in elocution this year, but perhaps it is not such a great loss." (This is a revelation of Miss Hall's distaste for anything done for effect.) "A sermon by Mr. Burr of Lyme was much enjoyed—by no means a handsome man, but he gave a fine sermon. 'Lest haply ye be found fighting against God.' I wish I had *'Ecce Cœlum'* here this afternoon. I should like to read it again. I liked it so much when I read it before.—Beautiful sermon by Bishop Paddock, 'Go home and tell thy friends.' "

1878, January Communion at college. President Porter of Yale officiated. President Howard and Professor Lord pass the elements.

1877 (*Death of Kate Pickard*). "It was a dreadful blow, for she was a great favorite

with her bright, winning ways. It seems so strange that she should be taken, and she alone, but perhaps it was because she was meetest for the Kingdom of Heaven. When we think of ourselves and our grief and loss, how dreadful Death does seem. But from the other side it cannot seem so, and I know Kate must be happy in Heaven."

Personal characteristics revealed in the following:

(Lack of facility in verbal expression:)

1876, October. Sitting over a composition "for genius to burn"—unhappy because the task is not completed. "O dear, I must go to bed or I shall have a teacher rapping at this door." "Working for three or four weeks with the consciousness that I had a burden in the form of a composition."

(Another entry finds it not profitable to wait too long for inspiration and genius.) "On the whole I am inclined to think that genius is hard work."

(With regard to change of roommates:)

"I do not mind half so much being alone

as I do the thought of having someone put in with me whom I do not like. . . . (After an exchange of roommates.) It was 'all good and pleasant and nice, and there is no hard feeling.' "

(Modest estimate of self:)

Writing to younger sister: "I do hope you will be able to take a prize. One likes to have smart ones in the family if they cannot have a great share in it themselves."

'77, March. "Seated opposite at German table: I cannot get quite used to my place and don't feel as if I belong there."

(Love of fun:)

May 28, '76. With several college friends make pilgrimage to Salem and explore historic and romantic portions of the city. The account reveals exuberance and zest. "It was such fun."

1877, September 30. Frolic in Gymnasium. "You might have had some difficulty in recognizing the staid, sober Evelyn playing children's games."

1877, March 12. Mr. Durant preached. A rumor Mr. Moody is coming to-morrow. I

cannot believe yet that it is true, for I want to hear him ever so much.

1877, April 22. Yesterday Mr. and Mrs. Moody, with their little girl and boy, were out here. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Dodge and Mr. George S. Stuart were also here. They were taken out upon the lake and across to Hunnewell's, and then took dinner with us. So I had a chance to see the great Mr. Moody. Yes, and to hear him, for he asked the blessing. He is just a mortal man (and not very handsome at that).

One writing recently recalls early impressions: "Poise and quiet dignity, expression of contentment and gentleness, high sense of honor and conscientiousness. Enthusiastic interest in college work, quick and keen appreciation of all that is beautiful."

During the first decade of Women's Colleges every graduate was expected to demonstrate the practical value of a college course, to the satisfaction of her friends and of the general public. The young woman of wealth, who essayed to elect a college education instead of the culture (?) of a fashionable finish-

ing school, was met by the vigorous protest of those who objected to her wasting so many social seasons—why should she jeopardize her chances of making a brilliant match when she was not obliged to teach!

The attractive girl of moderate means heard her interested neighbors expressing the hope that she would not marry, presumably beneath her, as soon as ever she had finished college; they trusted that she would teach at least for a while; unless, perchance, she should marry a college professor, in which case they supposed the college years would not he wasted!

A few professional doors were ajar, but the chill draughts daunted all but the most intrepid of woman aspirants. Teaching, therefore, was the profession toward which the great majority of college women were looking.

During her Sophomore year, changed conditions in the family finances led Miss Hall to question if she ought to continue her college course. At this time she wrote to her former high school teacher, Doctor Kellogg, who strongly advised her to complete the course at Wellesley. The continuation of her

plans was made possible through the generosity of an uncle. At the close of the Senior year she again consulted Doctor Kellogg, disclosing in this letter her realization of personal enrichment through the advantages of a completed college course.

The fall of 1879 found Miss Hall established as teacher in the "Chicago Ladies' Seminary," located on Sheldon Street. Here she remained for four years, leaving a few weeks before she was called to the position at Northfield, which she held until her death.

The following extract is from a class letter written after five months of teaching. The letter reveals touches of humor, girlish abandon, and devotion to friendship. The trip to Chicago, then thought of as a part of the great West, was a marked event in the young woman's life. We find an appreciation of the advantages of city life, but a longing for the "daisies" (January 17, 1880). In a letter to her mother, November 16, 1879, Miss Hall reveals some of the school methods and also the natural anxieties of the untried teacher: "This week we have examinations. O how I dread it! Some of the ministers and professors

(of the city) are coming in to ask questions. I do hope my classes will do well!"

1881, September 25. Miss Hall speaks of a Bible class of boarders undertaken at the principal's request. This demands about all her time on Sunday to prepare and teach the lesson. The letter contains this comment: "I am sure I shall find as much good for myself as I can give to them, and if I can feel that I interest and help them truly I ought to be glad to give them my time and strength."

1883. There is a brief reference to teaching a Mission Sunday School class of boys. She "found the experience entirely new. To describe those boys would require an extra sheet!"

She writes of various experiences while in the city, e. g.:

Grant's reception. The school being given a holiday, Miss Hall, with friends, was on the street from twelve o'clock until six p. m. The city was elaborately decorated. "It was reported that there was present the largest concourse of people the city had entertained to date. However, I did see Grant. A plat-

form was built out from the second story of the Palmer House, the great hotel of the city. On this Grant stood, made a brief speech, and reviewed the procession as it passed. In the line of march were the rifle companies, the cavalry and veterans of the Civil War. Small boys on street corners were selling pictures of Grant, 'fine oil paintings for five cents,' 'Life and Travels of U. S. Grant.' "

1880, June 17. Reference to her first opera, where she heard Patti.

"1881, September 25 (letter to her mother). To-morrow the schools in the city are to be closed; there will be services in the churches and a procession in the street. The latter I do not have any desire to see. My experience when Grant was here gave me enough of public processions and crowds. The buildings are all draped, some display a great deal of artistic skill and taste, but it is mournful to see at every turn these emblems of grief. I shall not soon forget the shudder that ran over me when I was awakened at dead of night by the shrill cry of the newsboys, 'Extra! Full ac-

count of Garfield's death.' Coming from such lips at such an hour made the unwelcome truth seem all the more dreadful."

"1882, May 28. The previous week attended the May Festival, under the leadership of Theodore Thomas, orchestra 175, chorus 1,200. Materna, Mrs. Osgood, Campanini, Rematz, Hanschel, Whitney, etc. Exposition building seated 10,000. Grand—like music from one grand, vast instrument."

Before receiving appointment for Northfield position, in 1883, June, Miss Hall resigned from the Chicago Ladies' Seminary. "I must confess," she writes, "that I have not always escaped those 'unholy tempers' from which Miss —— often prays that we may be delivered. There have been many vexatious things in this year's experiences; the one thing that has made it endurable to the end has been the assurance that it must end. And now I count but a week and three days before I shall have ended my career in the Chicago Ladies' Seminary, and I shall shake the dust off my shoes with joy, even though I have no knowledge as yet of what the coming year will bring.

I trust there is work for me somewhere and that I shall find it."

A note from Miss Amelia Hall adds, "The private school in Chicago broke up the next year after Evelyn left it. I do not remember Evelyn's ever talking very much about it; it was not her habit to dwell on disagreeable experiences. I know she was not very happy there and that she did not approve of all the methods in use. I think she learned 'how not to do it' in some particulars, at least."

D. L. MOODY AND NORTHFIELD SEMINARY

CHAPTER IV

D. L. MOODY AND NORTHFIELD SEMINARY

"Is D. L. Moody also among the educators?" was the wondering or skeptical inquiry of many during the closing years of the Nineteenth Century. That Mr. Moody would be known in history as "The Great American Evangelist" was the expectation of his friends; but his evangelistic fame is already rivaled by his educational achievement.

The origin of Mr. Moody's educational enterprises is to be found, no doubt, in his own keen sense of need, arising from deficient school advantages. It was at great cost that Mr. Moody gained his effective command of English. Because he was willing to pay the price of untiring endeavor, he became an apt scholar in the "University of Life," and one of the best informed men of his time, as regards contemporary history.

But Mr. Moody longed to have the young people, growing up about him, enjoy the school advantages that he, himself, had missed. This desire was quickened when he realized a need which his Chicago Sunday School did not supply the boys and girls, to whom he was devoted in his city work. The great fire, which consumed most of Chicago, brought to naught Mr. Moody's original plan to establish a school for the training of boys in elementary English and Bible studies. This plan, however, may be regarded as the germ of the "Chicago" Bible Institute.

It has been called a "Romance of Providence" that the Chicago fire was the direct occasion of starting Mr. Moody upon that broader career in which he became a potent factor in international evangelism and Christian education. A series of events led to the selection of Northfield, Mr. Moody's earliest home, as the place of his permanent residence. Here he settled in 1875.

One of the early Northfield days Mr. Moody was heard to remark: "I wish we could have a school here in the winter and some kind of a Bible School in the summer." This desire

of his heart was the origin of the Northfield Schools and Summer Conferences. Various influences developed the desire into purpose and plan.

Mr. Moody enjoyed the close personal friendship of Mr. H. F. Durant, whose fine enthusiasm for woman's higher education was never to be forgotten by any who touched his life and saw his generous devotion. Mr. Durant opened the doors of Wellesley College the same year in which Mr. Moody returned to Northfield. Another determining influence was the ambition of Mr. Moody's youngest brother, Samuel, to secure better educational advantages for the young people of his native town. This ambition, because of the brother's early death, was a sacred legacy.

Mr. Moody was roused to definite action, however, by the specific knowledge of personal need as it met his own sympathetic observation. It is an oft told tale, the story of that drive which Mr. Moody took with his brother Samuel three miles distant from "Northfield Street," and of the remote district home, where they passed girls who were growing up

with pitifully meager school advantages and little Bible instruction.

It was this scene that stimulated Mr. Moody's sympathy and imagination as he meditated upon the isolation, the mental and spiritual barrenness suffered by girls living in unnumbered remote districts.

Here, then, lies the secret of Mr. Moody's educational enterprises—the call of the need, first in his own experience, then in the lives of his Chicago young people, finally in the lives of those he saw about his ancestral home. Mr. Moody opened his heart and then he opened his house, building a wing containing eight additional rooms, "Penny Alley," as the girls called it; and so Northfield Seminary was founded in 1879.

Mr. Moody is known as the founder of the Northfield schools; he launched the enterprise, and for twenty years he raised the funds for its support. But Mr. Moody is justly known as an educator, since he also furnished the ideal and shaped the policy and infused his spirit into the institutions which he had founded. In the early days, especially when the numbers were more limited, teachers and

pupils were known personally to Mr. Moody. He had fellowship with them in their interests and took them into fellowship with himself in his work through mutual prayer. It must never be forgotten how Mr. Moody blessed the work by his daily prayer. In his private devotions, after prayer for his family and near of kin, came petitions for the Seminary—so his friends once were told in a sacred confidence.

When the opening day of Northfield Seminary arrived, Mr. Moody's house was ready to receive the first students and Miss Harriet W. Tuttle, one of Wellesley's daughters, stood as hostess and principal to welcome them.

The following extracts are from contemporary students and teachers speaking out of their intimate knowledge of the first principals, Miss Tuttle and Doctor Angell, who did pioneer work during four important years of the school history:

"How well I remember November 4, 1879, when my father drove me down to the 'Moody House' and introduced me to our first princi-

pal, dear 'Miss Tuttle,' to take my entrance examinations as a day pupil. About twenty-five of us gathered about the tables in the dining-room, on that opening day of Northfield Seminary, for our written examinations, the questions being written on a swinging blackboard, hung on the north side. Although written examinations were a thing almost unknown to me, I recall having no fear of not 'passing,' but remember how dreadful it seemed to me when two day pupils received notes saying they had not passed the entrance examinations. During Miss Tuttle's career of three years I think the school attendance reached about 100, having East Hall, which we called 'The Seminary' and the 'Moody House,' for dormitories, and the first Recitation Hall, which was later Mr. H. N. F. Marshall's residence and is now 'Revell.'

"Among the students in those early years were sixteen Indian girls whom Miss Tuttle was commissioned to go out to Indian Territory to examine and bring on to be educated at Northfield Seminary. I remember hearing about a funny incident when they first came. Mr. D. L. Moody did not want them to feel

EVELYN S. HALL IN 1879
(At Graduation from Wellesley)

homesick, so thought he would take them for a walk and, before he thought of where he was taking them, found he was leading them past the Indian monument on Pachaug Hill (which tells of a white man being killed and scalped by the Indians). So, quick as a flash, he said, 'Let's run and see who will get to the foot of the hill first.' I think most of those girls proved themselves worthy, one graduating in the first class.

"I would not for anything miss out of my life those happy early days when we came so near to the hearts of our teachers. With Miss Tuttle it was 'love at first sight.' My first real sorrow came when Miss Tuttle read her resignation before the school. We were broken-hearted, we did not like to think of anyone taking dear Miss Tuttle's place, any more than a child (who has buried a dear loving mother) can bear to think of an unknown future step-mother.

"But, when Doctor Angell came to the Seminary, she won not only our respect but love, being an able, intelligent woman. She was a great help to us in her talks on Hygiene and such subjects, being a physician. I espe-

cially enjoyed her as my teacher in physiology.

"But, when she married our minister, Rev. E. R. Drake, we were not altogether sorrowful, for we had her influence and friendship still as our minister's wife."

The following is from a student who entered the Seminary the second year of its history:

"When a girl of fourteen, I was brought under the influence of several Wellesley College teachers summering in my native country town. While we roamed the fields, studying the birds and flowers, these cultivated, delightful women awakened in the young country girl an intense longing for a college education. The youngest of seven children, all of whom had been given, through the most rigid economy and hard work, more than an ordinary education, I could not hope to enter Wellesley without due consideration of 'ways and means.' While thinking the matter over from every point of view, we read in the county paper of the opening of Northfield Seminary and of

the almost nominal charge for tuition and board. My father, who was deeply interested in Mr. Moody and his great work, suggested that we drive over and 'look the ground over' before making a decision. To this I agreed rather reluctantly, with the secret determination not to allow myself to be dissuaded from the hope of Wellesley. East Hall had just been completed and we were ushered into the little reception-room, where Miss Tuttle greeted me. The gentle dignity and rare charm and sweetness of manner of the girlish principal conquered us on the spot. I felt my heart going out to her without reservation and my aspirations for Wellesley were relegated to the dim future. There was no question when we drove away that I was to be an applicant for admission to Northfield Seminary as soon as a vacancy should occur, and I was received in the spring of that school year.

"Miss Tuttle was principal of Northfield Seminary for three years—the three most trying and important years of its existence. As I look back upon those years, it seems incredible that a woman—I might almost say girl—of her years could have been endowed with

the wisdom, sympathetic understanding and love that characterized Harriet Tuttle in carrying out the work and responsibilities of those early years. Her mental ability was great and indeed to be recognized, but her spiritual development alone made it possible for her to bring forth such noble results and to build such a strong and lasting foundation.

"It is true she was aided continually by Mr. Moody's loving guidance. From him she always received the appreciation and implicit trust that her efforts deserved. Fragile in body, delicate in feature, but strong in spiritual force, she created an atmosphere of love and mutual helpfulness seldom found in any institution or even home. Of all the blessings of life that have come to me, I count among the greatest the privilege of having been associated with Harriet Tuttle in the relation of pupil to teacher for two precious years."

Here follows a note written by a teacher connected with Northfield the third year of the school:

"My remembrance of those days is vivid; and there are many pleasant memories of our

life there, with appreciation of the wise and strong leadership of our dear Miss Tuttle. It would be difficult to estimate too highly the pioneer work that she did, taking charge when all was chaotic and laying the sure foundations.

"I was there first for a few weeks at the close of the spring term in 1881, when Miss Smith was obliged to be away; the aspect of the grounds and buildings was still incomplete, although school work was systematic and thorough. The old Recitation Hall and one dormitory comprised the buildings; a few girls had rooms in Mr. Moody's house.

"The following year, September, 1881, to June, 1882, you were there and you know the situation. My charge was the 'Fisher Cottage,' under the hill, as an overflow house.

"How much we owed to Mrs. Newman, in her elder-sisterly care of our group of young teachers, and how strong was the bond of friendship that held us, with Miss Tuttle as first and chief! There were many strong, earnest girls who became noble women; their devotion to Miss Tuttle was an indication of

the inspiration her life and teaching were to them.

"The growth and development of the school during Miss Hall's long term of leadership have indeed been great and noteworthy. A good beginning, however, was made in the first few years, when many unforeseen difficulties had to be surmounted, and many problems solved, as in all such undertakings. Lack of equipment and lack of funds for carrying forward the work seriously interfered with many wise and far-reaching plans.

"The years of Miss Tuttle's later work in Wellesley College gave further evidence of her characteristic zeal and devotion, as many can testify."

A letter was received from one whose work extended from the third through the fifth years of the Seminary. This teacher had the experience of being under three principals during her three years of service:

"During the three years at Northfield it was my privilege to be associated with the three talented and noble women who have held

the position of principal at the Seminary—women who were different in many ways and yet alike in their devotion to the work of building up true womanhood.

"The first principal, Miss Tuttle, laid broad and deep foundations in spite of the difficulties always encountered in the formative years of an institution. Her great ability, her intense enthusiasm and earnestness, combined with her spiritual attainments, enabled her to wield a permanent and vital influence upon the lives of the girls in her care, drawing them toward the Christ who was a personal reality in her own life.

"Miss Angell, a physician of great promise and a woman of noble character, succeeded Miss Tuttle, and by her broad-mindedness, her practical aims, and religious devotion strengthened the work of the preceding years, winning her way, amid the greatest obstacles, to the respect and love of the students. At the close of her first year, as you know, she was married to the village pastor, Rev. E. R. Drake, and was succeeded by Miss Hall.

"I wish to call attention to the work of Mrs. Newman, the early matron at the Seminary

and teacher of Botany—her bright, cheery ways helped in tiding us over difficult places and lightened our burdens when affairs pressed too heavily. She was a great power in the early days and a woman of rare ability whose influence was most helpful. Mrs. Newman was for years at the head of one of the college buildings at Wellesley.

"The girls of those early years greatly appreciated their opportunity, and by their earnestness and devotion gave a high moral and spiritual tone to the school at the very beginning. The aim of the teachers was to lead the girls into true Christian womanhood, and the latter were very responsive to their efforts.

"May I say a word about Nellie Russell, one of the most promising of the early students, and who, after twenty years of work in China, has recently been called to the Home above. She was one of the finest girls I ever knew, and her influence was strong and helpful in every way. She had a winsome personality which endeared her to all, and her influence will abide forever. 'None knew her but to love her, none named her but to praise.'

"Mr. Moody was often with us in those early days and touched our lives with a strong, helpful, enduring influence. His mother, too, was a good friend to us all and cheered us on our way."

FIRST YEARS AT NORTHFIELD

CHAPTER V

FIRST YEARS AT NORTHFIELD

At the conclusion of Mrs. North's letter, she writes:

"When, in 1883, Mr. Dwight L. Moody came to Wellesley to find a principal able to carry out his ideals for the new Seminary at Northfield, the thought of the President, Miss Freeman, turned at once to Evelyn Hall. It is pleasant to think that her Alma Mater, to whom she ever gave loyal affection, thus summoned this gifted daughter to her life work. In the spirit and the measure of her service at Northfield is the best expression of the significance of her college life."

The following is from a member of the class of '86, Northfield Seminary, who gives the earliest impression of Miss Hall as principal:

"Never shall I forget that morning in 1883 when, gathered for chapel in the cozy Recitation Hall—now Revell—we studied with critical eyes the row of Faculty upon the platform. Four of them were there for the first time—the two Misses Hall and the two Misses Silverthorne. I trust our new instructors were as favorably impressed with the student body as we were with *them*. Miss Hall looked very lovely to our eyes, though young in contrast with our retiring principal. That she felt her youth and inexperience in directing, I came to know three years later. It was in this wise: I had been in my room for a few days from illness. Miss Hall came in to call and invited me to go for a change of scene across the hall to her room. There she established the discouraged, half-sick girl in her easiest chair and, with fancy work in hand, took a smaller chair opposite. I remember how queerly I felt to be so honored. Soon we were talking of the old days, and she told of her feelings of dread and unfitness for her new position as she stood upon the platform that first morning. Certainly she had seemed perfectly poised and at peace."

From other early students we learn:

"There was quite an unhappy feeling among the students over the changes of the two previous years. Miss Hall won the love of the former students—not in a sentimental way, but by her unusual tact and her bearing of gentle dignity. As we came to know her better each year, our esteem and admiration grew with close contact."

"The school needed infinite patience and wisdom to keep it in accord with the far-seeing plans of Mr. Moody, but nothing was too small to bring to her."

"In Senior Bible she was natural and dignified; her questions always showed thought and study. We were always disappointed when she had a substitute."

"I thoroughly enjoyed her as a teacher in my Senior year in Psychology, Moral Philosophy, and Bible."

A letter from Mr. Moody, written to Miss Hall about three months after she came to Northfield, includes the following passage. It is dated London, December 10, 1883.

"All that I have heard has been in your

favor, and I need not tell you how pleased I am to hear it. I think I am as much interested in you as if I had known you for ten years.

"I am sorry I do not get more time to write, but I am driven from 8 a. m. to 12 and often 1 a. m., but I pray for you and get a chance now and then to speak to my friends about the work that you are engaged in.

"The work is most encouraging here, and I am full of hope for the future. Two weeks from to-day I will be off for the Continent to see my family. I wish it was for America. I get homesick at times when I think of you all, but the time will soon come. Give my love to all of the teachers and all the dear scholars, and tell them I would be glad to get a letter from each one of them every term."

A letter from Mr. Moody, dated December 30, 1891:

"This will be my last letter to you this year, and I want to express my feelings by saying I am thankful you have been spared to the school one year more. I hope the New Year that is just at hand will be far better than

the year past, and will you wish all the teachers and students a Happy New Year and a joyful Eternity?"

At this point it is interesting to note Miss Hall's early impressions of her work as expressed in her class letter:

"In the months that have passed since June, 1883, what has happened to me? This is the question which I ask myself, and I feel as though I hardly knew how to write the answer. When I wrote my last letter I could never have imagined that another year would find me at the head of a seminary. I felt great hesitation in accepting the situation, and even now at times my cares weigh heavily and I am oppressed with a sense of my own unfitness.

"And yet I can say that I believe that my year at Northfield has been the best in my life. The work is a grand one and I am glad to have a part in it. We have had from 125 to 150 girls in the school, varying in age from 15 to 30; the majority are, I think, about 18.

"They are an earnest class of girls who come

to us for a purpose and wish to make the most of every opportunity offered. We have some of the finest Christian girls I ever knew, and I am glad to use whatever powers I may have in helping to prepare them for lives of usefulness in the world.

"We graduated our first class last June, a class of twelve. This year there will be sixteen. The Seminary is growing wonderfully. In January, when I go back, we open a new building, Marquand Hall, and receive 70 new students, and before the term closes we expect to occupy a new Recitation Hall which will accommodate us perfectly.

"Northfield is a beautiful old town in the Connecticut valley, and touching the boundary of Massachusetts, Vermont, and New Hampshire. In the spring it is beautiful with flowers and in the fall with its many tinted leaves, and its mountains and changing views are beautiful all the year round.

"If any of you think I am too lavish in my praises, come and see it for yourself. I shall be most glad to welcome you.

"I cannot give you any idea of my work, the teaching is perhaps the least part. I have two

classes a day, teaching the Mental and Moral Philosophy and one class in Latin. Then I have a Bible class on Friday and another on Sunday. The rest of my duties I will not try to tell you about.

"Northfield, as you see, has filled the greater part of my life since I wrote, and it is not strange that it should fill the greater part of my letter."

A teacher, writing of those early days, tells us:

"I remember very well Miss Hall's first year at Northfield. Her sweet and gracious personality was very pleasing and the charming way in which she used to preside at the morning service in the old Recitation Hall held the attention of all. She was dignified and reserved in manner, and this fact, perhaps, enabled her to carry her work with less waste of energy than if her emotional nature had not been so fully under control. I remember especially the faculty prayer meeting and Miss Hall's evident desire to bring to us some helpful message. I think, at first, in her youth and

inexperience her religious duties were hard to perform, but she knew the source of power and, as responsibility developed her, she grew in grace naturally, and in a normal manner. There was nothing sentimental or shallow in her religious life.

"I do not need to speak of the later years, for you know to what heights she attained and how she fulfilled in a marked degree the promise of her youth."

During those early years the young principal had many problems to solve and many delicate situations to meet. The fact that the former principal lived in the town sometimes put Miss Hall in an embarrassing position; since thoughtless girls consulted the older woman, whom they already knew, before taking counsel of the proper authority. But wisdom and tact, combined with firmness, furnished a solution for these and other difficulties.

Miss Hall's relation to Mr. Moody in his work for the Seminary was that of an inspiration and able ally. Miss Nellie Russell (the alumna missionary formerly supported by the

Seminary and the Northfield Church) wrote of a visit paid to the Moodys while Doctor George Adam Smith was also a guest in the home. In speaking of the schools to Doctor Smith, Mr. Moody said, "I thank God every day of my life that He brought Miss Hall to Northfield." Miss Russell adds: "That word has echoed around the world in many hearts and many times. After Mr. Moody, our founder, comes Miss Hall, our beloved principal."

An able assistant of Mr. Moody, during the last decade of his work, more recently wrote: "It was associates like Miss Hall that made Mr. Moody's work possible by carrying into actuality the aims and ideas he had in his mind and heart. I have an idea she will have a large share in the reward God gives for the work done in Northfield."

Fellow teachers speak of Miss Hall's "gentle and daughterly ingenuity in getting along with Mr. Moody's masterfulness, her loyalty to Mr. Moody and his plans. She heartily admired Mr. Moody and sympathized with him in all his plans for the school. Yet she kept her independence of judgment without

subserviency and with a wisdom for which Mr. Moody always showed respect."

The following incident, related by an early member of the faculty, is à propos:

"A gentleman who was meeting the expense of my department omitted from his check the salary of my assistant. My impression was that he had forgotten it, and I said so to Miss Hall. Mr. Moody came into the office, and while we were talking it over she gave him my reasons, which she had evidently accepted. She spoke of writing to the gentleman to remind him of the omission. Mr. Moody said, 'Oh, I wouldn't have you write him for anything.' But she went on to say she would write, as calmly as though he had acquiesced. Again he repeated his protest, but she urged her point just as quietly. Mr. Moody finally said, 'Well, if you do, Miss Hall, speak to Mrs. Moody first about it.' Mr. Moody often said he could trust Mrs. Moody's and Miss Hall's judgment where he could not trust his own."

Miss Hall knew thoroughly Mr. Moody's aims and desires for the school—there was

never a note of discord between founder and principal regarding the ends to be sought, in the administration of the school.

There was many a time a conflict of opinions concerning the method to be pursued in reaching those ends. In the long run Mr. Moody frankly and generously conceded that Miss Hall's judgment had been the wiser.

A former student once wrote to Miss Hall: "Loyalty to Northfield, when literally translated, has meant—first of all—love and devotion to our best friends, yourself and Mr. D. L. Moody."

February 5, 1885, is one of the noteworthy dates in the history of the school. On this day occurred the formal opening of Marquand Hall. This date was chosen that Mr. Moody might celebrate the eightieth birthday of his mother, Mrs. Betsey Moody. The date also marked his own forty-eighth birthday.

Mrs. Betsey Moody received guests in Marquand Chapel, which was beautifully decorated. Friends from a distance had been invited besides Northfield friends and the students from the two schools.

The members of the schools sang two hymns

which, with the music, had been composed for the occasion. The service closed with what is now known as "The Northfield Benediction." The words are from Numbers 6: 24-26. "The Lord bless thee and keep thee," etc. The music was composed for this service and afterward dedicated to the students by one who then was a Bible teacher in the two schools. The composer, Mrs. Lucy Rider Meyer, of "The Chicago Training School," sends memory and tribute regarding Miss Hall:

"I am glad to send you a word regarding dear Miss Hall. When I was with Miss Hall her beautiful, fresh face with her pink cheeks and abundant hair gave her an appearance of youth that used to make me wonder how she could bear her great responsibilities. But bear them she did with wonderful calmness, and I soon perceived her great though unostentatious power. She did not 'fuss about' things, she quietly did them. Her life was a joy to me and a strengthening of my own faith. To have known her is one of the permanent assets of my life."

The following is from Miss Hall's class letter dated January 27, 1886:

"I was always fond of new experiences, but perhaps I am getting a little over it. What I like best in school, I am sure, is to have things run on smoothly. Though things go on smoothly in the school, I seldom ever can plan a day with any assurance that the way in which I have planned my own time may not have to be changed over and over again. This is one of the most trying things in my work.

"Cases of discipline come to try my powers as detective and judge, sickness or slight ills bring out all my knowledge of remedies. I'm not sure but I shall seek the degree of M.D. instead of M.A. These two weeks since the letter came have been hard ones for me. As you have seen by the papers we have lost one of our buildings by fire. It was fortunately the poorest and smallest of our buildings, so that if we must lose one this is the one we could best spare. We have opened a little farmhouse where we have put some of the girls and, with much crowding in the other two buildings, we

have managed to keep them all but about half a dozen whom we were not sorry to lose.

"We have found many things to be thankful for in the midst of it all. The fire was so early in the evening that there was not that fright and excitement that there might have been otherwise, and the girls were able to save almost all their things. We feel so thankful, too, that none of them have been sick from the exposure and the work and all.

"But, doubtless, I am wearying you with so much of Northfield. I wish you might all come and see me here, and then I am sure that you, too, would be interested in all that concerns my school."

During the August Conference of 1886 Miss Hall was able to realize her cherished plan of organizing a "Students' Aid Society." This was one of the most important events of the year. Since that time hundreds of promising girls have been able to continue their work at the Seminary, because of loans furnished from this Society's funds.

Weston Hall was opened in the fall of 1887.

This increased the number on the Campus to about 250.

The following extract is from a letter written by Miss Hall to her mother under the date of February 15, '87:

"We are feeling devoutly thankful to-day that we are all uninjured and that our building stands. We came near having another serious fire last night. About one o'clock one of the girls discovered that her room was full of smoke, and called me. We went down to find the kitchen filled with dense smoke and long flames shooting up in the woodwork back of the baker. It was an awful moment, but calling the teachers we went to work as best we could with pails and hose pipe. The latter, however, for some reason, we could not make work. We sent for men to the Moodys and Marshalls, but we had gotten the fire out when they got here.

"To think what might have been if the fire had not been discovered when it was makes me shudder. It was rather hard to compose one's-self to sleep after such an hour, so naturally I don't feel very brilliant this evening.

"Friday evening we had an entertainment at Recitation Hall, consisting of essays, music, etc. That proved to be quite an exciting night. After we were at the hall the wind came up in a perfect hurricane, so that it was almost more than we could do to get home. A number of the girls lost their hats and waterproofs. It was funny to see them recovering their lost property Saturday morning."

The story of Miss Hall's journeys and tours is reserved for another chapter. A letter by Miss Hall to her classmates, written on February 15, 1897, records a pleasant incident connected with Mr. Moody's sixtieth birthday. It was during this year that friends, on both sides of the Atlantic, gathered funds for the Mt. Hermon Chapel, which they called a birthday present to Mr. Moody.

"What has happened to me since I wrote last? Nothing very remarkable, I think; the summer was spent for the most part at home, and September found me back again at my work in Northfield. The years, to outward appearances, look much alike, and yet there is a

difference, always new questions and new experiences which have to be met, and which the old cannot quite solve, though they may throw light upon them.

"Just now the work of our second term is well started and everything is moving evenly on, so that this week I am planning to do, what I seldom ever do, take a little outing. I am going on to Washington with a friend to attend 'The National Congress of Mothers.' The program has some excellent speakers: Hamilton Mabie, President G. Stanley Hall, Anthony Comstock, Margaret Sangster, etc. I am sure I shall enjoy it, and I hope I may get some ideas which may be valuable for my three hundred daughters. I wonder if I shall meet some of you mothers then. I wish that I might.

"You will be interested I think to hear how we celebrated Mr. Moody's birthday about a week ago. Just before chapel I received a telegram from Mr. Moody asking me to let the girls have a holiday in honor of the day; at the same time a message came to his nephew telling him to plan to give all the girls a sleigh-ride. You can imagine the surprise and delight with which the girls received these messages, and

you should have seen them as they started out in the afternoon. It was a long procession but a very jolly one. There were all sorts of vehicles, anything that could be drawn on runners. Mr. Moody came home for the day and the girls went down a little beyond his house to greet him. The girls all had the pleasure of seeing him ride through in the new sleigh which the school gave him for a present, and in the evening they went over and sang for him.

"Hearing my clock strike reminds me of a very pleasant experience which came to me this year at Christmas. My teachers and matrons gave me a beautiful white onyx clock with gilt face and blue enamel figures. It was one of the pleasantest surprises I ever had."

TRAVEL

CHAPTER VI

TRAVEL

During Miss Hall's principalship she enjoyed five tours in Europe, besides excursions and several trips of considerable length taken in America. She was an enthusiastic traveler, accepting inconveniences, involved in the journeys, with philosophic good nature.

Her early trips were brief and at a convenient distance from her home. Writing to her Wellesley classmates, the summer after her first year at Northfield, she says: "The vacations do, however, give me a taste of an outside world. Last summer I spent a week at Cottage City. I was there with a party of friends and teachers, and we combined 'Teachers' Institute,' housekeeping and pleasure in a most wonderful fashion. A day at Newport and a day at Gay Head brought especial pleasures to me. I hope, Ella, the wonderful cliffs of the

latter place were visited and admired by you. They quickened in me such an interest in geology that I came home to torment my sisters with extracts from Prof. Winchill's 'Geological Excursions' at intervals during the summer. I wish I could have taken geology when I was in college. The last of my summer passed in the usual way at home having a good time with my family and friends."

The next summer (1885) Miss Hall spent a week at Newport and enjoyed an outing at Watch Hill. Concerning most of the summer vacations Miss Amelia Hall writes: "She always planned to spend a good deal of the summer at home, on mother's account. She took her share in the work of the home, but we tried to spare her as much as we could, for she always had a voluminous Seminary correspondence, and there were always teachers to be engaged and other matters to be settled. All of her mornings were practically given to the Seminary work, and she usually found it necessary to go to Northfield in August, for several days, on Seminary business. Her vacations rarely began until after the fourth of July or later, unless we were going abroad."

After four years of service, Mr. Moody realized that Miss Hall was overburdened.

PITTSBURGH, Dec. 5, '87.

MY DEAR MISS HALL:

My wife says you are overworked. I wish you would go away. Stay until you get a good rest. The school will get on without you, and your pay shall go on all the same.

I do hope you will do it.

Yours as ever,

D. L. MOODY.

Miss Hall was five years in the principalship, having no vacation free from Seminary cares excepting the summer of her first trip abroad, spent in strenuous sight-seeing.

During 1888 her health was much impaired. However, she launched the fall work and carried on her duties until the Christmas holidays, when she yielded to medical advice. Following the suggestion of a trustee, she planned a trip to California, leaving Miss Pettee as acting principal.

Before this year Miss Hall had never been farther west than Chicago. With her mother as companion, she started from Boston, February 11, later joining a Raymond party. En

route they had a glimpse of Niagara and its frozen spray. They visited Cincinnati and Louisville, explored Mammoth Cave, journeyed southward to Mobile, Galveston and San Antonio. Crossing Arizona they entered Southern California, visiting Pasadena, San Gabriel and Santa Barbara. Then, turning northward to Oakland and San José, they visited Mt. Hamilton and the "Big Trees." On the return trip they toured San Francisco, Salt Lake City and Colorado Springs. They were in Southern California about the middle of March.

At that time Mr. Moody was holding meetings at Los Angeles. Miss Hall was disappointed that Mr. Moody was unable to go to Pasadena to hold services. Miss Hall was invited to be the Moodys' guest at Los Angeles. She attended one of the services, meeting the Moodys and Mr. Stebbins.

Mr. Moody's interest in this trip is shown by the following letters:

San Francisco, Jan. 12, '89.

My dear Miss Hall:

I will get to Southern California about the time you do, and shall be glad to see you.

I am glad you went to Northfield and found all things well. I am expecting my family one week from to-day.

Yours as ever,
D. L. Moody.

Mr. Moody had written previously from Seattle:

Seattle, W. T., Nov. 17, 1888.

My dear Miss Hall:

My wife and Emma will come to California in January, and, if you are not entirely well, you come with them and let the school go on the winter term without you. I would be so glad to have you out here with my family. Do come.

I will be in and about Portland for 30 days and shall hope to hear soon that you will come.

Yours as ever,
D. L. Moody.

A letter written in May reveals Mr. Moody's reliance on Miss Hall's judgment:

Northfield, May 27, '89.

My dear Miss Hall:

I think you should come East at once and help us get teachers. I find we are to lose 5

and, if we open Marshall House, we must have 7 or 8 more, and I am afraid we will lose all the good ones if something isn't done at once. Will you not come to Northfield and look over our needs, and then go to Wellesley and other places and see what can be done?

Do come, for we all want to see you. You can go to the hotel or come to my house or go to the Seminary. All of us will want you.

Yours truly,

D. L. Moody.

Most of Miss Hall's vacations were taken in or near New England. Two summers were spent in the Adirondacks; one summer at Diamond Camp and the Rangeley Lakes; another in Nova Scotia. The summer of 1893 Miss Hall attended the "Columbian Exposition" in Chicago. Mr. Moody had generously offered the hospitality of the "Bible Institute" to members of the Faculty from the Northfield Schools.

In the fall of 1901 Miss Hall writes: "I went to Buffalo this summer, more for the sake of going somewhere than that I cared especially for Buffalo. Still I did enjoy it very much, and the memory of the beauty of it all

by night will ever remain with me. Mother and Sister Amelia went with me. We had the pleasure of spending three or four days at Niagara in sight and sound of the mighty cataract."

It was during the summer of 1904 that the Nova Scotia trip was taken, Miss Hall using a camera for the first time. With very little practice she took many successful pictures during her European tour in 1905. Her book of mounted views was a great pleasure to her and to her friends. The snapshots were exceptionally clear and attractive, revealing skill in securing artistic scenes.

In 1887 occurred the first European tour, lasting from the middle of June until the first of September. The traveling companions were, Miss Hall's youngest sister, Miss Amelia Hall; her college classmate, Miss Annia Montague, instructor in Greek at Wellesley College; and their friend, Miss Daisy Haskell, who remained in England to visit relatives. This friend afterward married the nephew of Lady Henry Somerset, and is mentioned in a later journal as Mrs. Henry Somers-Cocks. Another companion, for part

of the trip, was Miss Harriet Pendleton, sister of President Pendleton, of Wellesley, and now Mrs. B. F. Hahn, of Springfield. Mr. D. L. Moody's daughter, Emma (now Mrs. Percy Fitt), joined the party in London for the trip through the Cathedral cities, also through Scotland and the English lake country.

The itinerary was confined to the British Isles, excepting the trip to Paris. In Miss Hall's brief notes one detects the exuberant delight which a true traveler experiences her first trip over seas.

The second day out, she writes: "There could not be a greater change than that from the life I have been living the past two or three weeks to the one which we have now entered. Oh, the luxury of doing nothing and feeling that we are not expected to do anything! It is a strange life we live here, a life not without interest though not without monotony."

On Sunday she wrote: "The sun made a path of glory over the waters. I read the chapter in Revelation about the new heaven and new earth—the verse that says, 'there shall be no more sea.' "

The first sight of land was glorified by the setting sun, and reminded her of John's vision of the Heavenly City. On this longest day of the year she notes the twilight lasting until ten o'clock.

Before landing, Miss Hall writes her class letter, from which we quote:

"Dear Members of '79: How can I write my contribution to the class letter this beautiful afternoon? The sky and the sea call me to sit and look and enjoy this last day we shall be on shipboard; and then my friends are all talking and having such a good time that it is only from a strong sense of duty that I can bring myself to take up pen and paper to write anything.

"I feel someway to-day as though I hadn't any life in the past to chronicle; it is all a dream, and the life of to-day and of the future is the reality. Northfield seems far away, and I mean to have it far away all summer. All my vacations before, since I went to the Seminary, I have been pursued by work which would find its way to me wherever I went, so that I don't feel that I have had any real vacations, but this summer promises to make up for all the past.

"Annie has given you an outline of our trip

and I can assure you that it has begun most auspiciously. We have had a very pleasant passage. To be sure we had three days of dismal fog, which differed from each other only in degree of disagreeableness and the frequency of the fog horn; but such a day as to-day would make up for a week of dark days.

"We feel quite proud of the record of our party; of five, only one has lost any meals at the table."

After a tour of Liverpool the party visited Chester, of which Miss Hall writes with enthusiasm: "The England of our dreams—or even better." The coaching and sight-seeing in Wales were enjoyed with zest. She thinks: "We people of America do not know about the beauty of English ivy." Miss Hall was also charmed with the region about Snowdon. While stopping at a hotel at Carnarvon, Wales, a procession of the Salvation Army gathered in the street and General Booth addressed the throng from his carriage. Miss Hall and one of their party joined the crowd in the street and were impressed by the preaching.

1887 was a Jubilee year in England, marking the 50th anniversary of Queen Victoria's reign. Besides other celebrations, there were special services in the churches of the United Kingdom. Miss Hall notes: "I am glad our national hymn is so beautiful. I should think the English would be almost ashamed to sing the second verse of their hymn, where they pray their enemies may be destroyed. 'Confound their politics, Frustrate their knavish tricks.' I might sing 'God save the Queen,' but, when it came to these lines, I kept silent."

Another member of the party notes that *they* sang the words of the American hymn, until Evelyn looked shocked, when they stopped!

Of St. Paul's in London Miss Hall writes: "The Cathedral is grand and beautiful; but seems to be built rather for architectural beauty than for practical piety."

The party spent two days and three nights at Warwick, where they enjoyed everything, especially the old servitor at Warwick Castle, who intoned his descriptions as if conducting an Episcopal service. When he came to the

"Vaws" found at Hadrian's villa, he informed the party it was: *"From* Tivoli, *near* Naples, *which* is *(h)all* a port of Rome. It is *two* thousand years *(h)old,* and there be *some* (h) artist kind of folks which *do* say that it be as near *three* thousand as *two* thousand!"

Miss Amelia Hall notes: "I was so convulsed with laughter that I had to turn my back on both urn and describer; in fact Evelyn was the only one of the party who managed to keep her gravity."

July 6, Miss Emma Moody took Miss Hall to lunch with the Studds, then to visit the Polytechnic. There they saw Princess Beatrice and Prince Henry of Battenburg. Miss Hall had afternoon tea with the Beauchamps, who are much interested in charities and gave their guests an opportunity to visit the East End of London.

July 10, they heard Spurgeon in his own church. After the sermon, communion was celebrated in a smaller room, Doctor Wm. Taylor of New York assisting in the service. Of the Tabernacle service Miss Hall writes: "It seemed like the first real preaching I

have heard since I left Northfield. There could not be a greater contrast than that between St. Paul's and Spurgeon's Tabernacle. It is like the contrast between death and life."

July 17, they went to hear Canon Farrar, who spoke from Ps. 13:3. Miss Hall's conservative nature detects an "uncertain sound in the theology; at home he would be identified with the 'New Departure.' "

They heard Newman Hall in the evening. Miss Hall comments it was: "An earnest and helpful sermon; the best since I left America." They met Dr. Hall after the service.

Miss Hall's taste is revealed in the fact that she visited the National Gallery three times during her short stay in London.

The party changed their original plan, electing Paris and excluding Ireland from the close of the tour. Miss Hall was delighted with the Paris trip. In the Paris churches Miss Hall felt shocked by the life-size crucifixes. "I do feel so sorry for these poor people and so grateful that I have had a Christian education." She writes: "One of the most enjoy-

able excursions in France was the trip on the Seine."

En route to Edinburgh, they stopped at Cambridge and attended service at King's Chapel (August 3), where they heard some of the most beautiful singing they had ever listened to. Miss Hall notes that Cambridge is pleasant, "but by no means equal to Wellesley."

The scenery between Melrose and Dryburgh reminded Miss Hall of Northfield. She writes: "I have fallen in love with Scotland, especially the Highlands." The trips to Iona and Staffa, also to Fingal's Cave, are especially mentioned.

After the trip through the Lake district, the party returned to Liverpool, which Miss Hall found much more attractive than she had supposed.

The return voyage was taken on board the Steamship *City of Rome*. The trip was rough, with one especially heavy storm. Miss Hall speaks of the high seas as "grand but dreadful."

In 1895 Miss Hall and her sister, Miss Amelia, enjoyed their second summer abroad.

This time their companions were: Miss Martha Conant, sister of Miss Charlotte Conant, principal at Walnut Hill School; and Miss Ella Wolcott, an intimate friend during Miss Hall's school days at Westerly.

The tour was on the Continent, excepting the two weeks spent in England. The party sailed June 22 on the Steamship *Fulda* and landed in Bremen, which city they found attractive. They visited Berlin, Dresden, Nuremberg, and Munich, finding Nuremberg especially fascinating, as was to be expected. A trip was taken in the Austrian Tyrol.

Some time was spent in Venice, where the party was located in an especially noisy quarter, so that they found it difficult to rest after their sight-seeing. Miss Hall notes, however, that she likes "the noises better than the smells." They were especially charmed by an evening carnival. They toured to Milan and Como, then crossed to Switzerland, visiting Zermatt and Geneva.

After this they visited Strassburg and Heidelberg, especially enjoying the latter. They

took the Rhine trip and left the Continent for London, after a stop at Brussels.

In England, Miss Hall spent a fortnight, of which the last four days were passed in the home of Mrs. Somers-Cocks, the "Daisy Haskell" mentioned in the first tour. The visitors were greatly charmed by the quiet dignity of an English home.

Miss Hall made the best of things as she found them on her tours, but she remarks there is "no cooking I like better than American, and no American I like better than home-cooking."

All Miss Hall's life she was conscientious about keeping holy the Lord's Day. She did not like the "Continental Sunday." On ship-board she notes there is nothing to mark the day but the band playing a few German hymns. "I fear we do not appreciate our quiet, helpful Sabbaths."

In Zermatt, she finds the place "cool, quiet, wonderfully grand and beautiful. I am glad to be here for Sunday; though we can have no service, one's heart cannot fail to go out in adoration and praise to the great Creator, Whose are the ends of the Earth."

We quote briefly from a letter written just before the return voyage: "Day after to-morrow, August 22, will find us on shipboard. We sail from London by the *Manitoba* of the Atlantic Transport Line. We shall be ten or eleven days reaching New York. We are all glad to start home; we have had a pleasant summer, but so much sight-seeing grows wearisome.

"The last four days, my sister and I have been having a delightful rest at the home of a friend who lives near Taunton. Her husband is the rector of a small church and they have an ideal English home. The quiet beauty of the country, with its green fields and hedgerows, was most restful after the bustling, noisy city, and the home life, with the dear baby and all, was a most pleasant change from hotels. Our stay in London has been a very brief one. We haven't tried to do any sight-seeing here. To-morrow, however, we have reserved for Westminster and the National Gallery. We must see them again."

The fall of 1904 Miss Hall was in Northfield long enough to organize the School and then left the Seminary for a year's leave of

absence. She had planned to tour in Egypt with her sister Amelia, but their mother's health was so uncertain that the sisters abandoned their original plan. The mother passed away at Christmas time.

Extract from class letter:

"DEAR '79: The letter finds me at home this time. I am having a year's leave of absence after my twenty-one years at Northfield. I had a year off in '88 and '89, but have been steadily at work since. My sister Amelia is taking a rest, too, this year. We have delightful plans as to what we would like to do, but we feel some uncertainty about being able to carry them out. Much will depend upon mother's health and how we can arrange matters here at home. What we very much want to do is to take a Mediterranean trip. What I am doing now is about as great a contrast to that as could be imagined. We have no maid, and I am washing dishes, cooking, and making myself generally useful."

February 18, 1905, Miss Hall sailed for her third European trip. Her companions were: Misses Mary and Amelia Hall, her sisters; and Miss Florence Bigelow, a classmate of

Miss Amelia's and principal at Walnut Hill School. This party was joined later by Miss Eliza Newkirk, former Walnut Hill teacher, for part of the tour.

The sailing was on the Steamship *Canopic* from Boston. The inevitable pathos of embarking was lightened for Miss Hall by the presence of three Northfield friends and tokens of affection from many others. There were baskets of fruit and a huge pile of steamer letters, many Seminary teachers and girls, with other Northfield friends being represented.

As usual Miss Hall was a good sailor; she found her greatest diversion in watching the people. She once notes that the lazy life on shipboard is an encouragement to gossip. To this she was not addicted.

The steamer touched at Fayal the 23d; they visited Gibraltar the 27th, and later Algiers and Genoa. In Florence they sojourned from March 6 to 27. Like most Americans, they yielded to the magic spell of Florence and were completely captivated by the hill towns, Perugia and Assisi.

After touring for three weeks, Miss Hall

and her friends joined an university lecture party for the last week in Florence and continued with this group until the return to Naples. The lectures were found to be enjoyable and profitable.

The entire party was in Rome from March 29 to April 6. After this occurred the Oriental-Greek tour, the party visiting places in Greece most renowned in war, religion, and art. They were in Athens, April 13-19.

Wednesday, April 19, they boarded the *Pelops* for Constantinople. It was the time of full moon, and the tourists had the interesting experience of sleeping on deck. This tour was greatly enjoyed, especially the days in Constantinople, Smyrna, and Ephesus. Miss Hall was much impressed by her visit to the ruins of Ephesus.

Returning to Italy, the travelers were captivated by Amalfi and Sorrento, as multitudes of travelers have been through the years.

The beautiful children in the City Park at Naples are noted with great interest by Miss Hall, while royalty is passed with slight com-

ment; even in the case of Emperor William himself, seen by the party while touring the Island of Corfu, the Emperor being the guest of the King of Greece.

The condition of women and children in some portions of southern Italy aroused Miss Hall's sympathy. She notes that it makes her heart ache to see sad-faced old women not much above the condition of animals.

After the return to Naples, the party again traveled independently. On May 5 they were again in Rome for ten days. They saw the Pope May 9. The closing days of the trip were spent in Florence (May 17-26), Ravenna, Padua, Venice (May 31 to June 15), with side trips to Verona and Milan (June 17-21). June 22 they sailed from Genoa by the Steamship *Prinzess Irene.*

Miss Hall notes that on Sunday morning the voyagers are awakened by the band playing "Nearer, my God, to Thee." They reached Gibraltar Monday, the 26th, and the Azores June 29. The following letter to an early Seminary student gives some facts and impressions in Miss Hall's own words:

"Dampfer, *Prinzess Irene,* June 29, 1905.

Norddeutscher Lloyd,
Bremen.

"My Dear Anna: Here we are in mid-ocean homeward bound! We sailed from America the middle of February and have spent our time in Italy and Greece. If we had gone anywhere near England, I should have let you know, for I have been thinking this morning how pleasant it would have been to see you.

"I have met one of our old Northfield girls on this steamer. She teaches at the Woman's College at Scutari, Constantinople, and is on her way home for a vacation. She is really a charming young woman, and I am proud of her. What a lot of nice girls have gone out from Northfield, anyway! Some day, maybe, I'll make a tour around the world and visit them.

"We have had a very enjoyable tour. I wish I could tell you all about it. Our Greek cruise was especially delightful. We took that under the leadership of Doctor B., had our own chartered steamer from Athens and on that went to Constantinople, Smyrna, taking a day for the trip from the latter place to Ephesus. That was a day long to be remembered. The country was beautiful, mountains in the dis-

tance and a fertile plain near at hand, covered with bright spring flowers. Trains of camels we saw wending their way toward the south, storks, and their nests with young, on the pillars of an old ruined aqueduct interested us, and then further on we came to the ruins of the Temple of Diana, which the English are now excavating, and, further on still, we sat down in the old theater and read from the Acts the stirring sermon from Paul's life which took place here.

"Then, there was a never-to-be-forgotten day spent at Delphi, with its grand mountains and all its wonderful ruins to make its past real to us. Delos and Ægina and Olympus, too, we enjoyed.

"Now we are almost home and we are rather dreading the homecoming. There will be so many changes, no mother waiting to greet us, and so many things which we shall have soon to arrange about, businesswise.

"You may have heard that mother left us in December. We had not got used to the loneliness of the home when we came away in February."

The fourth trip abroad was a quiet one, taken principally for physical recuperation and mental diversion. It occurred after Miss

Hall's second operation. The original plan had been to tour about Norway, but an easier itinerary was chosen. Miss Amelia Hall was again her sister's companion. Two Walnut Hill teachers, Miss Jane Beers and Miss Bertha Bell (now Mrs. F. J. Howes of Rochester, New York), crossed on the same steamer and met the sisters from time to time on the tour.

The party sailed June 20 from Montreal, Steamship *Kensington.* The next day they stopped at Quebec and made a brief tour of the city, which was decorated for the 300th anniversary of its founding. The sail out of the St. Lawrence was greatly enjoyed. The company witnessed a perfect rainbow, each end of the complete arch resting on the ocean. The party was pleasantly located in the dining saloon at the Captain's table, their seats nearest the Captain.

Liverpool and Chester were revisited. At the latter place the party attended Cathedral service, where an anthem is sung supposed to have been composed by Henry the Eighth. Miss Hall had never forgotten the impression of her first visit to Chester. An excursion was

taken along the river Dee. Miss Hall notes that it is not half so wide as the Pawcatuck (near her own home). Students were practicing on the river for a race. Miss Hall found the grounds of Eaton Hall among the most beautiful she had ever seen. They drove to Hawarden Castle, occupied by Gladstone's nephew.

At Shrewsbury the party were much interested in the Grammar School, one of the best in England, founded by Edward the Sixth. Of especial interest, however, was the visit with the McGaffin sisters, who have a private school for girls and for boys in quaint Shrewsbury. An incident in Shrewsbury reveals a prominent characteristic of Miss Hall, who was so wholesome and so normal that, to the close of her life, it was difficult for her to understand anyone who offered hospitality to thoughts of another nature.

Quoting from her sister's letter: "We wished many times that you were with us, but never more than yesterday in our farewell interview with the Clairvoyante (a fellow traveler). You should have heard Evelyn gently drawing her out, asking her how she distin-

guished good spirits from evil, and whether all her visions were of catastrophes and horrors. She says she is controlled by the spirit of her dead uncle, who committed suicide and, since he didn't finish his work on this plane, still has to go on with it in her person.—I simply cannot write you the rest; Evelyn said she had almost never seen one of that sort of people at close range before and she really did want to know what they thought and believed."

One of the most cherished memories of all Miss Hall's journeyings was the sojourn at Ludlow Castle, July 10-13. They were located at "Castle Lodge," and the whole experience was as nearly ideal as is likely to fall to the lot of a traveler. There were, later, leisurely trips to Worcester and Tintern. The latter was found "restful, meditative, far from the haunts of men."

Saturday to Tuesday, July 18-21, the tourists enjoyed Lynton viâ Porlock, over the moors of the Lorna Doone country. At Lynton they were located in a hotel from which they gained a fine view of the British Channel and of Lynmouth, at the mouth of the Lyn. Miss Hall was charmed by the picturesque

walks and the harbor; they reminded her of Amalfi. Quaint Clovelly also reminded her of Italy, with its cobbled streets running down hill. From Saturday until Wednesday was spent at the favorite watering place, Ilfracome, where Miss Hall had a room on the water side. On Monday they drove to see the house where dwelt "The Three Old Maids of Lee," famous in song! One of the last places visited in England was Salisbury. Miss Hall was enthusiastic regarding the town and the Cathedral, although English Cathedral towns were to her by no means a new story.

* * * * * * *

Miss Hall's last foreign trip was taken the summer of 1910. With her were her sisters, Mrs. Cathcart and Miss Amelia Hall. The main object of the tour was to visit the Passion Play. The party sailed from Hoboken by Steamship *Noordam,* Tuesday, June 21. They landed at Boulogne. About a week was spent in Holland, visiting Rotterdam, Delft, The Hague, and Amsterdam.

From Holland a brief tour was made to places in Germany, Switzerland, and Belgium; Hanover, Dresden, and Munich being visited

before the three days sojourn in Oberammergau, July 19-21. The last days in Europe were spent touring through Lake Constance, Lucerne, Interlaken, Bruges, and Antwerp, the European tour closing August 9.

The extract below is from a letter Miss Hall wrote from Oberammergau to a former Seminary teacher:

"We have been out for a walk about this quaint little town, with its whitewashed houses, some of them adorned with paintings on the outside of the walls, representing chiefly scenes from the life of Christ. We have been up and down the streets, which seem to have been made, as it happened, without any special plan, and we have looked in at the shop windows at the carved woodwork picture frames and crucifixes. We have bought postal cards, and now we are glad to come back to our rooms and turn our backs on all the hundreds of people who are swarming the streets (mostly Americans who, like ourselves, have come to see the Passion Play to-morrow), and think of the picture we have already

painted in our memories of the wonderful natural scenery about this place.

"The town is something like an Alpine village in a beautiful valley surrounded by mountains. We took a walk early this afternoon up the mountain path and had a beautiful view of the valley, with its red-roofed houses, surrounded by hills and mountains. The highest point has a cross upon it and it is very impressive to see the cross towering above all and leading one's thoughts up beyond the blue. The hillsides are covered with flowers. I will enclose some that I picked. You may be interested to see them. The play is given tomorrow, begins at eight o'clock, lasts till twelve; then there is an intermission of two hours and it continues from two till six. Every one who has seen it speaks of it as most impressive."

* * * * * * *

The last days in Europe were spent touring through Lake Constance.

A sister writes: "Evelyn was deeply impressed by the Play, and felt the beauty and sincerity of it so much that she disliked hearing it pulled to pieces and criticized. The

scenes which touched her most deeply were the ones in which Jesus, just before the Last Supper, washes the disciples' feet, and the scene in the Garden of Gethsemane."

Miss Hall's sister writes: "Evelyn was an excellent traveler. The inconveniences and fatigue of travel never irritated her. She made the best of things always. She seemed always to gain strength if we took things easily, as, after our first two trips, we always planned to do. I do not think that she felt particularly tired nor lacking in vigor when we went over in 1910. She took cold in Holland and it was hard to throw it off. But it was not until after our return in August, when she had a bad attack of sciatica and a return of bronchial trouble, that she really began to show the weakness which increased until she had to leave Northfield.

"Evelyn was always delighted with beauty, whether in pictures or scenery. She enjoyed picture galleries very much. Flowers were her great delight and her guide books were always full of them.

"She visited the shops principally for the purpose of getting gifts or souvenirs to take

home to friends, rather than to buy clothing for herself. There are only two or three really nice things which she purchased for herself, and that usually required some instigation on the part of her traveling companions."

LATER YEARS

CHAPTER VII

LATER YEARS

"It has deeply impressed me to note the life-giving and wholly hopeful spirit that Northfield people have about the death of beloved workers. It seems to me not the world's way, and is truly an evidence that you are very near the unseen world: 'One we love has gone on into greater light and more service, and has left a charge to his disciples.'

"There is always a turning toward the future, which those gone before also served and left to us. The other world seems so tangible from Northfield."

Thus wrote a former student to Miss Hall. It is probable that no one, outside of Mr. Moody's near of kin, was more affected by his death than was Miss Hall; and yet she advanced the work with no abatement of faith and courage. This was true of Mr. W. R.

Moody, and of others, upon whom had fallen the burden of responsibility and the heritage of the enterprises Mr. Moody had inaugurated.

The following condensed statement of the Seminary year, 1899-1900, is an extract from Miss Hall's report to the Board of Trustees:

"The year 1899-1900 will be forever memorable in the records of the school. He who was inspired of God to found this Seminary, and who through all the years since the first girls gathered has stood at the very center of its life, and has carried its every interest on his heart, has been called from the work here to the higher service above. I need not dwell upon our deep sense of loss. Although we miss the inspiration and help of Mr. Moody's personal presence, we thank God at every remembrance of him, and are sure that his influence will remain to be a continued inspiration and benediction, not only to us who knew him but also to all who shall hereafter be connected with the Seminary.

"Heaven has seemed to come very near to us this year. Hardly had our first term well begun when Miss Mary Edith Ingersoll, one

of our new teachers, a young woman of great promise, felt obliged to give up her position on account of ill health. Only a few weeks after her resignation, the sad news came of her tragic death by burning. Even in the short time she was with us she won her way into many hearts, and the influence of her sudden death deepened the impression made by her life.

"A third, whose life work has been largely wrought into Northfield Seminary, was called to the heavenly home in January. Although for a year and a half before her death Mrs. Adeline Pettee Cook was not officially connected with the Seminary, she had so close a connection with us for many years, as a teacher and assistant principal, and exerted so deep and abiding an influence upon the lives of hundreds of Northfield girls, that it seems fitting she should be mentioned in this report and that what she has done for the Seminary should be gratefully remembered.

"This work is assuredly God's. It has been carried on in dependence upon Him, from its beginning, and it must continue in the same way.

"God grant that all of us may fulfill the divine purpose in our relation to this work, and that these schools may indeed be a fitting memorial to His servant who founded them and who so richly ministered to other lives through them."

1900-1901. This year Mrs. Billings furnished a study-room for Miss Hall. This was one of many gracious gifts from one of the School's best friends. Miss Hall's appreciation is revealed in her class letter of November, 1901:

"Dear '79: How I wish I could bring you into the room where I sit writing this evening, and show you how comfortable I am in my new reception-room! It has been all done over and newly furnished for me by Mrs. Billings, one of our trustees, and one of the dearest women I ever knew. I have been allowed to have everything just as I wanted it, without regard to cost. Carrie will know a little how to picture it when I tell her that it is the old reception-room at Revell. Still, there is nothing in the shape of the room to remind one of what it was formerly. The articles which give me most solid comfort are my large writing

table, a couch covered with pillows, a Morris chair, a cabinet in which I stow away things which I don't want to have seen, and a bookcase. Besides this, I have a tea table, a center table, the usual number of chairs, and a little stand with a palm. The last articles came Saturday, so you will forgive me if I feel something like a child with a new toy.

"Life goes on with me about the same as ever. The weeks and years slip by faster and faster. I keep well and am so glad to have my life work right here. I believe that we have the best girls that can be found anywhere. This year we have 408: that is more than we have ever had before."

It was during this year that Nellie Russell was adopted as the Northfield representative on the foreign field; the Seminary and the Northfield Church jointly contributing to the salary.

After Mr. Moody's death there was something more than a decade of active service allotted to Miss Hall. The most noteworthy events of this period were the 25th and 30th anniversaries of the Seminary, and the 25th anniversary of Miss Hall's principalship.

1902-1903. The year preceding the 25th anniversary of the Seminary, Miss Hall was especially rejoiced by two gifts to the School that had been long desired. Quoting from the principal's report: "The home life and the social life of the School have been helped very much by the improvements which have been made at East and Marquand Halls. Through the interest and generous gift of Miss Mary Billings,* the East Hall parlor has been enlarged and furnished; and the chapel, at Marquand, has been fitted up by another friend of the School. These are changes which have been desired for many years, and both students and teachers have taken the greatest pleasure in seeing these rooms transformed."

October 10, 1903, is one of Northfield's sacred dates, as it marks the departure of the one in whom Mr. Moody had "found his greatest human resource." In the death of Mrs. D. L. Moody, Miss Hall mourned the passing of an intimate friend and adviser, and the Seminary the ministry of her who was one with her husband in the founding of the School. We quote Miss Hall's tribute, from

* Now Mrs. John French.

her annual report: "The Seminary cannot overestimate its debt to Mrs. Moody. She was quiet and retiring, but she was wise in counsel, and her far-sighted vision and well balanced judgment made her a most helpful adviser. She was one with Mr. Moody in his deepest purposes for Northfield, and, as we are brought at this anniversary season to think of the founding of Northfield Seminary, we praise God for Mr. and Mrs. Moody, for their individual lives and their united work."

The year 1903-04 marked the 25th anniversary of the Seminary and the 21st of Miss Hall's principalship.

Miss Hall's annual report revealed growth along all lines since the 20th reunion. The registration for the current year had been 425; Moore Cottage had been refurnished, and Mrs. Billings had given funds for much needed improvements and additions to Revell.

An increase of states and countries was represented in the work of Northfield girls since the report of five years previous. The year before Miss Hall's principalship (1882-1883) the registration had been 144, one-half the students coming from Massachusetts.

Since the opening of the Seminary, 8,413 students had registered, and the equipment had increased to include 510 acres of land and 15 buildings. Since Miss Hall's principalship, the Seminary had prepared 191 students to enter college; thirty higher institutions reported that Northfield students reflect credit upon their preparatory school, both for scholarship and character.

At the commencement anniversary, the number of returning students exceeded by far the registry of the 20th anniversary. Stone Hall was used as a dormitory, and tents were erected to accommodate the guests.

Professor Philips conducted a memorable Sacred Concert on Saturday evening in the Auditorium, the new pipe organ adding greatly to the volume of the music. On Sunday afternoon a great concourse assembled at a Round Top meeting, conducted by Mr. H. M. Moore. This meeting closed by a gathering about the graves of the founders, where tribute and song, prayer and benediction, sealed a new dedication to lives of service.

On Sunday evening four Northfield girls

gave accounts of their work. They represented city missions, settlement, frontier and foreign mission work; Nellie Russell, from China, gave the chief address, as she had done at the 20th reunion.

Monday was set apart as Anniversary Day. Miss Helen Gould was the guest of honor. The principal addresses were given by Mr. W. R. Moody and Mr. Paul D. Moody, speaking on the past and the future of the School. "The success of the School in the past has been due not wholly to the wisdom and work of those who have been enlisted in the work; but, above all, to the goodness of God. God has set the seal of His approval upon it, and, for the future, just in proportion as all are true to God, God will be true to us. God changes not—we need never-ceasing faith, never-ceasing trust in the goodness of God."

After the commencement exercises on Tuesday, there was a procession of 700 from the Auditorium to the Gymnasium, where the banquet was followed by representative speeches, responding to the toasts proposed by Miss Hall as toastmistress.

The president of the graduating class

(1904) announced the plan for an "Income Fund," which has, since then, developed into the "Northfield League," a department of the Alumnæ Association designed to aid the school in meeting its annual expenses. The School had raised $21,000 for the endowment fund, which they hoped to increase to $50,000 eventually.

In response to the toast, "Retrospect and Prospect," a member of the Faculty paid Miss Hall the following tribute:

"'Sandhills north of George Moody's,' forsooth! That is the background of the past. The present reveals undulations of richest verdure; the graceful lines of the buildings nestling beneath the foothills; the broad valley, the gleaming river, sweeping the line of beauty; the sunset hills beyond; all enclosing an institution with twenty-five years of fruitful history.

"As tradition and memory fill the space between 'the then and the now,' the current of thought moves in unison with a rhythmic chant: 'I will plant in the wilderness the cedar, the acacia tree, and the myrtle; I will set in the

desert the fir tree, the pine, and the cypress, that they may know and consider and understand together that the hand of the Lord hath done this.'

"Next to the Divine Architect we honor the memories of the human founders—Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Moody—and, after them, the long line of builders who, by counsel and prayer, influence and gifts, have brought the structure to its present degree of completeness.

"But, whatever the possibilities existent in Northfield a quarter of a century ago, whatever contributions from without, it is safe to assert that the Seminary of to-day would not have been, save for the consecrated labor of one who, for twenty-one years, has been the center of its life.

"How vividly I recall the days when the young teacher assumed the duties of principalship! What a delight it has been to see her administrative ability develop with the expansion and complexity of the work.

"How can one express, in brief, the import of it all? This administration that has raised our Seminary to the rank of one of the leading preparatory schools! This administration that

has preserved a degree of unity among the faculty rarely to be found in any institution! This principal who holds the reins firmly in her own grasp and yet is ready to listen to suggestions from the youngest in experience among her staff of helpers! This principal who, in her discipline, is keen to detect the false and unworthy, but ever eager to believe the best and to encourage the feeblest desire for the better way! What words can fitly praise the one whose excellent wisdom guides with discretion all present affairs of Seminary interest, and whose sincere sympathy responds to the needs and the successes of students past and present!

"Memory and reflection lead to one conviction: this Seminary is, in some degree, an expression of the beauty, strength, and Christian influence of its honored principal, who has guided and moulded it from infancy to its present maturity."

1904-05. During the Seminary year, 1904-05, Miss Hall had a leave of absence. Some of the experiences of those months are recorded in the chapter relating her travels.

"REVELL"
(The Principal's Residence, Northfield Seminary)

After the opening weeks, Miss Lucy J. Brooks was acting principal at the Seminary. One of the new developments of the year was the establishing of two literary societies, which have been influential in the intellectual and social life of the students.

The year 1905-06 witnessed many changes. Miss Hall was with the School again, but there was an unusual number of new teachers, two veteran trustees passed away, and one of the senior teachers left her position on account of ill health. We quote from the opening of Miss Hall's annual report: "There are two who have met with this Board, in the years past, whose presence we miss to-day. Northfield Seminary can never overestimate the debt it owes to these two trustees: Mr. George F. Moody and Mr. Henry M. Moore. Both were trustees from the founding of the Seminary, and both have given of their best for the upbuilding of the School. Since 1890 Mr. Moore has been President of the Board, and, since Mr. D. L. Moody's death, he has been the one to whom we have looked for special counsel. His enthusiasm, his sincerity, his devotion

have been an inspiration to us all, teachers and students alike."

Another sad event of the year was the loss, from the teaching force, of Professor Philips, who was obliged to withdraw in May because of a serious break in his health. Professor Philips was just completing twenty years of service in the Northfield Schools. It would be difficult to overestimate the work of Professor Philips's services during his long period of activity. His work was more than music drill—it was training in musical taste, in mental alertness, in habits that affect the student's character and success.

When, in 1908, the new and commodious Music Hall was dedicated, the beautiful assembly-room was named "Philips Hall" in honor of the one who had been musician, teacher, and friend during nearly forty years of efficient service for young people.

But the year brought gladness as well as sadness. Miss Hall was much encouraged by the promise and the advent of certain improvements which she had long desired: at Betsey Moody Cottage, in the Home Science Department, and in the system of heating and light-

ing. Two other changes were the affiliation of the Bible School with the Seminary and the opening of a registry bureau for placing present and past students in positions.

Miss Hall reports: "Through the interest and efforts of Mrs. A. P. Fitt, extensive alterations and improvements have been made at Betsey Moody Cottage. As her own personal gift, Mrs. Fitt has done over the drawing-room in memory of her mother, Mrs. D. L. Moody. We are glad to have the memory of this beautiful life enshrined in this cottage. The work done by Emma Fitt and her girl friends, in raising money for the improvements of the Cottage, is worthy of our grateful recognition.—Their money has been expended in the ward, and the room has been so transformed that I believe the quiet, restful coloring, and atmosphere of peace, must have its influence upon the girls and help toward their recovery.

"No gift of the year was more needed or more appreciated than the gift of 'Home Science Hall,' presented by two daughters of Mrs. Billings in honor of their mother. 'Her memory will be cherished at Northfield as long

as the Seminary endures.'" Home Science Hall was in process of building during the following school year and was occupied by classes September, 1907. Miss Hall reported: "It is impossible for anyone who has not taught or studied in the Seminary to appreciate how much this beautiful new building will mean to the work of the School."

Former members of the Seminary evidence their devotion to the School in many ways. $2,036 had been contributed to the Students' League from March, 1905, to January, 1906.

Miss Hall closes her report by saying: "The past year has been a year of advance in the history of the Seminary, one of the best years that the School has ever known—and we come to its close with a sense of gratitude for all the blessings we have received. The work was never on so strong a foundation as at present, and we believe that the future of the Seminary is full of promise."

Of the year 1906-07 it is recorded: "A year of great blessing, material and spiritual—only two or three girls in the Seminary who are not professing Christians. . . . Large gifts have come to the Seminary this year; the

munificent gift of $150,000 from Mrs. Russell Sage will provide the Chapel and the Music Hall, which have been so long needed. Two new scholarships have also been received. The health of the School was never better."

Other points of interest noted are: the fact that a Seminary graduate (class of 1906) had been placed in charge of the Registry Bureau and of the Alumnæ publication; also that the Christian Association president had been elected from the student body, with two faculty advisors. Since the establishment of the Society, a member of the faculty had previously held the position of president. There were forty-six missionaries in the foreign field, four going out during the year. Among the notable speakers had been Doctor Hugh Black on the "Day of Prayer" and Doctor Grenfell on "Founder's Day."

1907-08. This year marks the twenty-fifth anniversary of Miss Hall's principalship. Among the losses of the year were the death of Mrs. Horace Silliman, a member of the Board since 1892, and the resignation of Miss

Knapp after five years of most efficient service as a teacher.

At Betsey Moody Cottage, the East room was beautified and furnished and named the "Straut Memorial Ward." In June eight students completed the new "Housekeeper's Course." These students were the first to be graduated from the Seminary as trained housekeepers, having elected two years and a half of work in Household Science as a part of the regular four years' Seminary course.

The event of especial interest this year was the celebration of Miss Hall's principalship of twenty-five years. The following extracts are from the Alumnæ Chronicle:

"The suggestion that some recognition should be made of the fact that June, 1908, marked the close of a quarter of a century of devoted and self-sacrificing service met with instant response from all parts of the country. A loyal band of alumnæ and former students united in an expression of loving appreciation and deep gratitude for the life and work of Miss Hall and of the two Misses Silverthorne, who, throughout their twenty-five years, have

stood shoulder to shoulder with her, sharing with her the burdens and rejoicing with her over the steady growth of the School.

"Considering the brief interval which elapsed between the time of issuing the invitation and commencement, and also the fact that many former students were looking forward to the reunion of 1909, the number of 'old girls' who gathered at the informal reception in Marquand drawing-room on June 15, to offer in person their congratulations, was gratifyingly large. About one hundred and fifty former students were present. Many of the trustees, members of the faculty, the senior class, and a few friends of long standing at the Seminary completed the list of guests.

"The buzz of conversation throughout the rooms made it evident that not a moment of the precious reunion time was being wasted; but the renewing of old acquaintances and the rehearsing of cherished tales of school days ceased as Miss Jean Brown, '93, president of the Alumnæ Association, stepped forward to offer Miss Hall the formal congratulations of the Association. Nearly four hundred former students had availed themselves of the priv-

ilege of having a share in the gift of money which, with the substantial addition made by the trustees, we hope Miss Hall will be able to use in a way that will give her pleasure and be a lasting reminder of the love and loyalty of her 'girls.' In connection with this gift, Miss Brown also presented her with a flower-covered horseshoe, within which were suspended the bundles of letters that had come from all parts of the country.

"As the reception closed, the notes of the School song, 'O Northfield Beautiful,' sounded from without, followed, as Miss Hall took her place in the carriage, by the Northfield benediction. Then the group of singers divided and the carriage drove off between two long lines of students."

Messages sent Miss Hall for the anniversary:

"This is your anniversary! On the calendars of those who know you it is marked with gold, as both a holy day and a holiday.

"You make us happy and you make us good, by simply being with you. You bestow, and

think you are receiving, like a rose that marvels at the fragrance of the breeze.

"We are most glad, since you were sent to earth,
It was while we are here; not hastened down
To shine amid the shadows of the past,
Nor kept to grace some joyful future day;
But come to share our present as it is,
And leave to-morrow better for your stay."

"It is good to celebrate an anniversary which means so much to you and to every student, to the Seminary itself, and to the cause of education of women in America. With one accord your former students, all over the world, bring to you at the close of twenty-five years of love and labor for Northfield Seminary, hearty congratulations for the work accomplished; as one of many who have been especially benefited by the life at Northfield, I bring to you, dear friend, my tribute of highest respect and warmest love. I thank God for your example of a consecrated and glorious womanhood."

"If the past twenty-five years have been happy ones for you, I am sure it is in part due to the fact that you were able to impress

and enrich the intellectual and spiritual lives of so many hundreds of girls. May you remain to bless the Seminary many, many years!"

1908-1909. The year 1909 marks not only the 30th anniversary of the founding of the Seminary, but also the close of the first decade after Mr. D. L. Moody's departure. As at the commencements of 1899 and 1904, there were special anniversary gatherings and a large assembly of the Alumnæ.

The commencement issue of "The Hermonite" chronicled "The Recent Growth of the School," noting: its Policy and Character, Material Progress, Development of the Curriculum, Administration, Religious Activities, and the Northfield Girl in the World.

There was also issued a "Thirtieth Anniversary Souvenir," to which six Seminary girls contributed a "Northfield in My Day," furnishing sketches of events and persons belonging to the whole Seminary history—each sketch covering a period of about five years. Beside these articles were various appreciations of

Mr. Moody and others who had given themselves to the work of upbuilding the School.

The class of 1909, numbering 51, was the largest to date—the five previous classes had ranged, in size, from 22 to 40.

In Miss Hall's report she states: Returns from 1,000 former students show that 78 per cent. have done something toward self-support, 31 per cent. have taught; among other occupations represented are nursing, stenography, housekeeping, bookkeeping, medicine, and active Christian work in Christian Associations, settlements, home and foreign missions. Sixty-nine had gone out as foreign missionaries and fifty-one were then at work in the field. Three had laid down their lives in the work, one as a martyr at the Boxer uprising. Fifty per cent. of those reporting had been engaged in Christian work in its various activities. About 40 per cent. had married. Two hundred and eighty had gone to college, entering forty different colleges, almost every college in the land that admits women being included in the list. The record made by Northfield girls in college, both in scholarship and in character,

has been such as may well make Northfield proud.

The Students' League, started at the 25th anniversary, had, to date, contributed $7,348. Since the same anniversary, four buildings had been added to the equipment—the central heating and lighting plant, Home Science Hall, Margaret Olivia Music Hall, and the Russell Sage Chapel, "whose very presence on our campus is a reminder of the claims of the spiritual, and whose atmosphere inclines to reverent worship." The grounds had been beautified by the gift of "Perry Pond," donated by the honorary member of the class of 1908. At Betsey Moody Cottage the Ethel Carl memorial room had been furnished, in addition to other improvements.

Miss Hall's report closed with hope and prophecy: "We cannot foresee all that is in store for Northfield Seminary in the future, but we believe that God's purpose is larger than we have yet realized, and, trustees and teachers, workers together with Him, we press forward eager to meet the larger opportunities of the future."

1909-10. This was the last unbroken year of Miss Hall's residence at the Seminary. We quote from the opening and the close of the last report she submitted to the Board of Trustees: "As we review this year, we feel that we have special cause for gratitude that we have so many good friends who are interested to help carry on this work. We all realize that, without the untiring work of Mr. W. R. Moody, the generous gifts of our trustees, and the help of our many friends, it would be utterly impossible to keep our charge for board and tuition at the low figure, and we wish to express our gratitude to all who have helped to make this possible.

"The Seminary has lost one of its strong friends this year in the death of Doctor Horace B. Silliman, a member of the Board of Trustees for twenty-one years. He had a vital interest in all that concerned the School. His judgment and experience made him an especially wise, helpful, and appreciative member of the Board. We would gratefully remember not only his gifts but what he has been personally to our Seminary.

"A scholarship in memory of Ann Kip Bai-

ley Miller came as a Christmas gift from Miss Helen Gould, and later the largest gift of all, the new dormitory, which is soon to be erected.

"We have had reason to be grateful every day as we have used our Russell Sage Chapel and Margaret Olivia Music Hall; they have added so much to the comfort, convenience, and power of our work.

"September, 1909, saw an unusually large number of changes in the faculty. We gladly welcomed Miss Brooks back, after her year's leave of absence. She has made a large place for herself in the life and work of Northfield.

"The religious life of the School has been strong and sane. Twenty-five girls have united with the Northfield Church during the year."

In this report are interesting statistics in connection with a study of the Senior Class which prove that the Seminary is reaching the girls for whom it was intended—i. e., those of "small means" with a worthy purpose in life.

This final report of Miss Hall concludes: "With gratitude for the past and good cour-

age for the future we close the year," June 11, 1910.

"What I admired so much was her radiant enthusiasm for life! Glowing with health and vitality, and filled with large interest in people, she made one happy just to look at her," wrote one of Miss Hall's girls.

Excepting for brief periods of indisposition, she was "Glowing with health," from childhood until almost the close of her active career. The uninformed might have predicted years of life and usefulness when, at the alumnæ banquet of her last commencement (1910), Miss Hall quoted:

"Grow old along with me,
The best is yet to be,
The last of life, for which the first was made."

In her class letter of October 6, 1899, Miss Hall speaks of being well and happy in her work: "How old we are getting," she writes, "but I suppose it is all right as long as we do not feel old." Speaking of an invalid classmate: "How thankful we ought to be who have been able to keep well."

In the letter of November, 1901, occurs the record: "I keep well," but the following spring Miss Hall did not return, after the Easter vacation, until nearly commencement time. It was understood that an operation had been necessary, but the only reference to it we find in the class letter of August, 1902, is the brief paragraph:

"I was away from Northfield for several weeks after the spring vacation, and have not gotten strength, though I hope to soon."

In 1908 a second operation was necessary, and it is probable that during this year Miss Hall came to realize that her life work was approaching its last chapter. Doctor Evangeline Young, of the class of 1896, writes:

"Miss Hall began her life work with an unusual physical equipment. Some of my first memories of her go back to the early morning hours of twenty years ago, when she entered the chapel with quiet, firm step, and with the perfect poise and dignity of bearing which are the possession only of those whose physical life

is unmarred by organic weakness. One's first impression of Miss Hall was that she was a normal, wholesome physical type of womanhood, with no defect of faculties. Every sense was alert, yet under perfect control."

It was not until during the last three years of her life that it became evident to those nearest to her that there was any impairment of her splendid strength. Even then her self-control was sufficient to disguise the physical weakness which came at intervals, and which required occasional, temporary absences from her work.

The summer of 1910 was spent in Europe with her sisters. A slight exposure during the trip resulted in an annoying cough. On her return to the Seminary in September, it became evident to her physician that the incurable disease which she had been resisting for several years had at last made irreparable inroads upon her health, and that her life would be terminated within a few months. She worked on at the Seminary for several weeks, finally going to Lakewood for a short time, and then

to Westerly, where she remained until her death, April 14.

The story of those last months is one of patient endurance, and the heroic determination to overcome the weakness which increased daily. Miss Hall's hold upon life was strong. Life to her was sweet, she loved it, and she desired to live for her work. It was my privilege to see her at intervals during her illness. One visit was made on the first Sunday in February, at the beginning of the second term at Northfield. Her room was filled with choice flowers and other evidences of the love and thought of her friends, and, as we watched together through the window the quiet fall of snow, we talked of Northfield. I recall that she remarked to me, "This is the first Sunday at Northfield for the new girls. I hope they are not homesick." All through these months, when the weakness of her body prevented her presence at Northfield, her thought was constantly of her work there, and her desire for life was that she might return and take it up once more.

There comes again the question, "Why was so valuable a life cut off in the height of its

service, and why does an Omnipotent God permit such undeserved suffering to one of His chosen disciples?" One may only reply, "It is not given to us to understand."

The question has been echoed by many who knew Miss Hall. And yet her own life, during those last years, is, in part, an answer to the mystery. Those who knew Miss Hall longest and most intimately noted the development of a high degree of sympathy and influence, a splendid heroism, directly traceable to her experience of suffering.

After her first operation she writes: "My own illness has given me an added sympathy for those who suffer." In the days of her splendid vitality she could not understand the condition of people who were just "ailing." One provision in her will evinced a sympathetic understanding of those, not actually laid aside, to whom the daily routine seems an intolerable burden and for whom a few days of relief means ability to finish a course of study.

There are many tributes from girls, to whom Miss Hall ministered in sickness, which prove that she had gained one of the benefits of suf-

fering: a key to the more intimate knowledge of other lives.

"How hard to understand why the cup of pain should have been pressed to her lips—when hers was a life of such entire consecration," writes one of her devoted girls. But Miss Hall gained a second benefit of suffering—a greater nobility of character, for she attained a higher degree of fortitude, patience, and sweetness.

Those who understood her condition will never forget the chapel exercises in which Miss Hall spoke of meeting whatever may be in store with quietness and faith. She spoke without faltering, and her face was as the face of an angel; for behind the words was the victory of a tremendous inner contest.—Through her experience others have learned:

> How sublime a thing it is
> To suffer and be strong.

Someone has said that it may be that advance, in other worlds, is determined on the power of endurance acquired here, and that we are crowned there as we have been cour-

ageous and hopeful here, amid difficulties and suffering.

The tribute of the late Doctor Maurice Richardson illumines, if it does not explain, the sad mystery of Miss Hall's affliction. Writing to Miss Amelia Hall, Doctor Richardson says:

"I shall ever hold in pleasing memory your splendid and heroic sister; for her name recalls so much that interested me. If it recalls her suffering, it recalls, too, her patience and her trust in me; if it recalls sadness and despair, it brings to mind, too, a good fight, if only for a temporary earthly victory; while it foretells, if any earthly endurance under suffering, patience under discouragement and courage under despair can foretell, a bright Paradise for her forever."

The faith-filled soul discovers that through suffering "God is dealing with man to some higher issue; suffering is educational." Job, filled with physical, mental, and spiritual pain, never knew the philosophical meaning of suffering, but he came to know God, as he could not have known Him in continued prosperity

and abounding health. Some would say that Miss Hall's illness was a tragedy. But a lost experience is a greater tragedy. To go through suffering and gain nothing from it but the pain and a bitter attitude toward life—that is tragic. Miss Hall experienced the threefold opportunity of suffering: the opportunity of ennobling character, the opportunity of developing sympathetic insight into others' lives—preëminently the opportunity of gaining a revelation of God, otherwise unattainable.

In the spring of 1910 a teacher was talking over plans with Miss Hall, who remarked, incidentally, that the doctor would not promise more than a year's extension of her life. The fact was stated with perfect calmness as something to be reckoned with in the future, but each day's work was undertaken with a courageous spirit of devotion to present duty.

Extracts of letters containing memories of the last days:

"A few days before she was obliged to give up her life work I went to the Seminary to teach. One evening she asked me to sit with

her. We had a delightful visit and I felt that I knew her better than ever before. I sat at her table and noticed how she made the students feel at ease and happy. Even then, when she was so weak and suffering so much, she played games with the girls at table and was the life of the company."

"I moved to Revell my Senior year, Miss Hall's last autumn in Northfield, and I had the great privilege of the fellowship that came with rooming next to her and sitting at her table. One day she heard me say that I wanted a begonia slip from the bed in the yard. But time went on and still I had not taken the slip. Just before time for frost I came home to find the flower bed dug up and the plants ready to be taken into the house. That evening Miss Hall showed me several slips that she had saved for me.

"I remember seeing her go a long distance out of her way to ask that the tennis courts be marked, making the same trip the next day to see why it had not been done. It is for just such little acts, done in Miss Hall's way, that she lives in all our hearts."

"The manner in which she lived those fleet-

ing days made us marvel. With her last bit of strength she was thinking of us and giving to us, her girls. We did not dream how few were the remaining days that our beloved principal was to spend with us."

"To the end, hers was a life of unselfish devotion and heroism."

"I shall never forget the beauty of her expression the morning she told us in Chapel of the death of Julia Ward Howe—speaking of that noble woman in words so applicable to herself. This was shortly before she was obliged to give up her cares and go away for rest."

"In September, 1910, I sailed for Colombo, Ceylon, to become the Secretary of the Y. W. C. A. in that city. Miss Hall asked me to tell the girls in chapel something of the work. After the exercises she walked with me to the front of the chapel, overlooking the beautiful river and the hills beyond, and spoke to me words of strength and courage for the untried work in a land so far away. As I left, I turned back to look at her, and she was still standing there waving her good-bye.

A feeling of sadness came over me, for she

looked frail; I thought of the many girls she had sent off to their life work with her gracious blessing. That was my last glimpse of Miss Hall. In a few months she was laid to rest within a few feet of where she stood that morning, and all over the world her girls remember her with love and gratitude to God that she lived and served."

The following tribute was written by the nurse who cared for Miss Hall during her last illness:

"I consider it a privilege to add some tribute to the beautiful character of so virtuous a woman as Miss Evelyn Hall. Although I had not known her during her active life, I had heard so much about her influence for good, and the love and devotion of all who knew her, that I had wondered at it, but I joined her long list of admirers soon after I was with her. It seemed as though one could feel, as well as see, her virtues, and she was always unselfish and thoughtful of others even when suffering acute pain, bearing it with great patience and appreciating the smallest thing done for her.

"Although she received several bouquets

nearly every day, she loved them all so much that, if one remained unfaded, she would ask for it to be placed near her in a small vase.

"One day she received a bouquet of roses that touched her so much that I asked about them and learned that they were sent by a former pupil, who must have sacrificed much in order to send them. This incident, with many others, showed something of the truth and depth of her strong character."

The following message is one of many sent to the sufferer during those weeks of trial by a Quaker friend:

"I want to divide with thee the beautiful roses sent me last evening. It pains me deeply to know that thee has to suffer, but I believe that thee will be kept in His arms, and will be sustained by His love and power.

"Thy life from childhood has borne His impress, and has been a strength to many hearts. My own spirit bears witness to thy influence for righteousness.

"May thy reward be great and thy spirit kept in His love through all, is the loving prayer of thy friend. . . ."

Miss Hall died on Friday, April 14, which was that year Good Friday. The following Monday services of a brief nature were held at the home of her sister, Mrs. Cathcart, in Westerly, where the end had come. The following day the body was taken to Northfield and services were held in the afternoon at Russell Sage Chapel. The burial was in a little bunch of birches to the northwest of the chapel, an eminence overlooking the entire school campus. Here a big native boulder marks the resting place, a holy place and a mecca for many old students. Brief words were said by those who had been associated with Miss Hall in the work of the school or in the life of the village. But throughout all it was characteristic of any association of her name, that the predominant note, even in the midst of sorrow, was that of victory and calm assurance of the reality of the Unseen into which she had gone. The services were marked by a simplicity in keeping with Miss Hall's whole life. And her favorite hymn, "In Heavenly Love Abiding," was sung by the school, through which, drawn up in two rows, the flower-covered casket was borne the few steps to the grave.

AS AN EDUCATOR

CHAPTER VIII

AS AN EDUCATOR

Miss Hall as an educator is revealed in what she achieved and in what she was. She came to an institution in its pioneer stage and brought it to a high plane of efficiency. For nearly a quarter of a century Northfield Seminary has been recognized as a first class preparatory school by the colleges that have received Northfield students. This includes nearly all the leading colleges admitting women to their courses. Besides this, Northfield girls are to be found as successful workers in almost every profession and variety of service. To describe how Miss Hall selected and moulded and developed her associated teachers would require a chapter by itself.

The true teacher has been said to be the "consummation of what was finest and most

permanent in the Puritan ideal." The true teacher puts great value upon the individual: his pleasures are the successes of his pupils, his conduct is marked by friendliness and self-effacement, as well as by firmness of discipline. Miss Hall had the marks of a true teacher.

Years after graduation, Alumnæ write: "In a sense Miss Hall *was* the Seminary; she gave the Seminary its character as a worthy academic institution."

"And now—Northfield without Miss Hall! If it were without her, there would be no Northfield. To me, everything in connection with it is associated in some way with her, and must ever be. Her life is there woven into the work, and both the work and her spirit must abide. Her gentle, compelling presence has left its indelible mark, and Northfield is what it is to-day largely because Miss Hall was what she was."

It is noteworthy that Miss Hall had come in contact with the lives of three educators who held the same fundamental creed regarding education. In her school days, she had been deeply influenced by Mr. Kile, the schoolmaster; in her college days, by Mr. Durant,

the lawyer; and in her professional life, by Mr. Moody, the evangelist and one-time successful business man.

These educators knew men quite as well as they knew books, and each held as a fundamental creed that "the development and the training of character should transcend all other aims in education," "that the end of character development is the glory of God and the service of man."

Miss Hall's associates have said:

"What impressed me most in Miss Hall was her conscientious care of every least detail of her work, her unflinching meeting of disagreeable duties, the strength of her personality combined so remarkably with a self-forgetting modesty."

"She was a living example of the things she taught."

AS EXECUTIVE

"Miss Hall had the essential qualities of a good governor. She made no hasty or impulsive moves; every side of a question was carefully considered. When her decision was

made, it was rarely reversed; and time proved the wisdom of her judgments."

A student of Miss Hall's method has outlined the secret of her success thus:

1. Her attitude of expectation that the student would tell the truth.
2. Her sympathetic understanding of weakness in every form, while her own nature was pure, strong, sincere.
3. While she frankly condemned a fault, she placed greater emphasis on the ability to do better in the future; in this she showed unquestioning faith.

A former teacher writes: "I want to speak of her power to get hold of the girl who had done wrong and bring her to confess. I have never known anyone who possessed this power of bringing out the truth in so marked a degree as did Miss Hall. Not all responded to her expectation that the truth would always be told her; but the cases were rare in which this confidence in the student's truthfulness was betrayed."

EVELYN S. HALL
(From a Photograph taken about 1907)

In the early period of her principalship Miss Hall was quite inflexible in discipline. Some of her judgments were thought unfair in their applications, although never in their motive. As the years passed, while the discipline continued to be strict, it was tempered with a more sympathetic understanding of individual cases.

A letter addressed to Miss Hall, from which the signature is removed, says: "There are things which happened in Northfield which I would give years of my life to erase from the past. Still, you have been noble enough not to add to my humiliation."

"Her corrections changed the 'don't care' spirit to one of repentance. In her chapel corrections, she was like a loving mother chiding a large family of daughters.

"Miss Hall made a plea to take one who had been dishonest back into our love and confidence, not talking her over among ourselves. She had had no advantages of a Christian home and had been tempted above her strength."

A case of flagrant disobedience seemed to merit public expulsion. "Miss Hall bravely

went through the tale, but with tears and often halting to regain her voice. We felt her to be tender, sympathetic, just."

"No student ever had a more just and sympathetic adviser. Never, during the four years and a half of my course, did I go to her office without being met with a sweet, unconscious patience, no matter how trivial my request, and during the last year there were many such. She never showed the least fretfulness or annoyance, but discussed my plans with as much interest and earnestness as though they were matters of great importance."

"I love you," wrote a student to Miss Hall, "but I am not sure you know how much. I have been thinking of your loving care over us—often unworthy, refractory children; of your unfailing devotion to our good; of your faithful efforts to train us, body, soul, and spirit, for God's service."

"Many times I have come from her office with my request denied, but always with the firm conviction—'it is the best, I know she has given to me a few moments of concentrated thought, and I am sure she must be right, but I do not see why, yet.' "

"I remember well her method shown one day when she had noticed that someone had disfigured the plaster on Recitation Hall. She appealed to the girl's honor by asking her to acknowledge the deed to her in private, doing it in such a way that a girl would feel it more dishonorable not to acknowledge the act than to have committed it."

"During my school days some of us felt that Miss Hall was unfair to one of my classmates, and nursed and nourished some indignation. After we were graduated I learned from a girl who had lived in the house with Miss Hall that she was entirely justified in what she had done."

Many of those who had dealings with Miss Hall in official ways only stood in awe of her:

"Miss Hall, to me, was stern authority, the one whom I met in an official capacity only. This, I know, was my misfortune. I was always asking, she refusing. I was afraid even to speak to her; to go to her office sent lumps to my very toes, keeping me swallowing continually as I stood and waited without the door for my turn. I know now that she was always

right, and, if I had six daughters instead of one son, they should go to Northfield, every one."

A student gave a Thanksgiving "Toast," a sort of burlesque on "Rules," afterward printed in "The Hermonite": "A few days later I was summoned to the office and called to task for some sentiments expressed. When Miss Hall discovered that my intentions were good, and that I had no designs on the existing government, she said: 'When I read that article I said to myself, "Here is a girl who does not quite understand the Northfield ideal," but you are not to think of it again.' Later, she sent a reassuring word by one of the teachers."

A girl complained to Miss Hall because of unpleasantness with her roommate. "She asked me if I ever tried to make anyone like me, a person whom I had reason to think hostile. The remark often comes back, when I think I am with hostile people."

"In my day Miss Hall was counted a strict disciplinarian, but the number of concessions she made to me, a headstrong girl, have been

good to remember and copy; for I now know she sacrificed mere personal authority to gain obedience, based first on love for her, and later an understanding of her viewpoint. I felt she was as interested in me as my own relatives; and have counted it one of the greatest disappointments of my life not to have been able to take my family back to see her. When one stops to think that I was one of many hundreds, this personal interest, continuing through the years, is truly wonderful."

"During my Senior year, spent in Revell, I came to know Miss Hall much better, but my devotion to her existed long before that. Once I had indulged in what I considered a few mischievous pranks, but they turned out to be of such a serious nature that Miss Hall spoke of them in chapel and asked that the girl or girls responsible should come to her. It was not so much what we did as the lack of principle.

"I went to her in fear and trembling, and explained my reasons for what had happened. I then saw how a Christian could forgive. One's own mother could not have forgiven more freely and fully and lovingly. She even

promised not to tell the teachers, and afterward treated me just as she had before. From that day I was completely devoted to her. I realized then, what I fear many girls never did, how deep and strong was her affection for the girls. To me, 'mother-hearted' is the word which best describes her.

"Since the experience of Miss Hall's forgiveness, I have wanted to do right for the love of all that is right and good. I have tried not to do anything that I would regret as I did that disgraceful affair."

"To very few are given the opportunity and the genius to influence for good so many young and impressionable lives; these gifts were not bestowed upon Miss Hall in vain."

"Girls rarely came from interviews cherishing bitterness in their hearts. The tendency was to lead them to hate the wrong and aspire to the right."

"No matter how much she might think of a girl, no one was the wiser because of treatment. Her impartial dealing was one secret of her success."

Miss Hall's discipline revealed: "Remarkable executive ability combined with patience,

justice tempered with kindness, dispassionate judgment with ready sympathy, faith in God and faith in people."

"Her evenness of temperament was a great asset."

The following recollection is from a student of the early years:

"My connection with her, before and after my graduation, has been such as to leave an impression of her great ability in the way of discipline. It is this, it seems to me, which has made Northfield Seminary what it is. To be able to put several hundred girls on their honor, so that they would not do what they should not, even though allowed to go and come practically without oversight, was a task of great magnitude and required ability which few possess. When one or two strayed aside from the paths marked out, she was motherliness itself in her way of handling the offender.

"An incident of this kind comes to my mind. Several girls had to be suspended for some escapade. One of them had been known to

be intimate during the summer with a certain young man whom I knew at home. Miss Hall called me to her room and asked me about him, what kind of a boy he was, etc., all of which I answered as best I could. She said: 'I wish you would talk to him in a motherly way, and tell him a few things which he does not know about how M. (naming the girl) has been suspended, and tell him he can help her to be good and brave and overcome her fault and come back and live it down.'

"I was rather thunderstruck, as I was not very old myself, and a 'motherly' talk seemed somewhat out of place. I said something of the sort, but she insisted, saying that she had used the word advisedly and I must do it to help both the young man and the girl. Thus she reached out in love by every possible way to help the wayward ones, even while in justice to the school she suspended or expelled them."

An earlier chapter has noted the thorough methods which characterized Miss Hall's work as a teacher. To the very last a high standard of work was expected of Seminary teachers and students.

Many girls have admitted that they were hurt and disappointed because Miss Hall insisted upon their preparatory work being done thoroughly. With few exceptions these students now admit that Miss Hall was right in her decision.

"When we returned from recitation, Renata's door was open. She was bustling about in an excited way, all her possessions on the bed. We asked what was the matter. 'I've got to go to Boston, Miss Hall won't let me take what I want. I must go where I can study what I need.' That evening Miss Hall sent for her. After a long interview in Miss Hall's room, Renata came out wreathed in smiles, but made no reference to what Miss Hall said. When we were about half way home she burst out: 'I likee Miss Hall. I likee Miss Hall velly much, only some way she always want her own way.' Renata remained, taking just the studies Miss Hall had previously planned for her."

Although Miss Hall gave up regular classroom work early in her career, for a series of years she had groups of girls meet with her

on Sunday, in Mission Study Class or to consider methods of "personal work."

"In my Senior year I was privileged to be in Miss Hall's Sunday School Class, with the understanding that I took the class when she was not able to be there. I learned to know her interest in each girl as I had never seen it before, and I received some most beautiful lessons of what a Sunday School teacher could be. It is an inspiration and a holy joy just to write about her."

Diary entry of student: "I am very much interested in the class on personal work conducted by Miss Hall. 'I have made up my mind to do more for Christ.' As I look back over the ten years since I kept that diary, it seems the one thing above all others that she stamped on my mind was that of service. 'I have made up my mind to do more for Christ' expresses it perfectly. During my Bible Course at Hartford School of Pedagogy, and my four years of work under the Home Missionary Society of Connecticut, that has been the one thing I have tried to do. Now, in my

own home and church, 'I am doing all I can for Christ.' "

"Two of the happiest years of my life I spent in her Mission Study Class. There, in the Revell parlors each Sunday, we gathered about our teacher and frequently were inspired by glimpses of her wonderful closeness to God which she unconsciously revealed to us and which was the secret of her strong life. It was during these lessons that she imparted to us the knowledge of how to bring others to Christ with a clearness that has ever been a wonderful help to me in my work."

CHAPEL

Miss Caroline Hazard remarked at the beginning of her administration as President of Wellesley College: "I wish, when my service here is ended, that every girl who was graduated in my time should, on looking back at her college life, find her happiest moments centered in the chapel." In a large proportion of letters received from former students and teachers reference is made to Miss Hall's helpfulness through the chapel exercises.

"The first time I ever saw her was at chapel exercises the first morning of the fall term. How beautiful she looked as she graciously welcomed both new and former students!"

"At chapel time how I used to watch for her! She was so devotional, her prayers were so full of spiritual fervor and reliance on God!"

"Her talks in chapel used to give me the keynote of the day, hope and courage. She seemed to speak from a rich experience and so always brought home a lesson and perhaps conviction to the hearers."

"The one thing in her life that impressed itself on me was her prayer at morning devotions for the personal needs of the students; and always for those who had gone out from the Seminary to work, that work and study alike might be done in the spirit of worship. The knowledge that I was lifted before God in prayer daily by the Principal and students of the Seminary has been a help in my life, and I thank God for Miss Hall."

"In conducting chapel or teachers' meeting, the thoughts were timely, spiritual, practical, with no attempt at display of rhetoric, argu-

ment or learning; a simple expression of truth, as she saw it, with never any show of oratorical display. Her words may be forgotten, but the impress of her character will be an eternal memory."

"Her talks at chapel were sane, practical, display. Her words may be forgotten, but the sweetest confidence in God and entire submission to His will."

"In her voice was a slight quaver as she stood before us mornings to read the Scripture lesson for the day. The selections, no doubt carefully and prayerfully chosen, seemed just suited to our school-girl needs, and the prayer following showed even more clearly her deep desire for her girls."

"Miss Hall's prayers helped me greatly. 'Bless all the Northfield girls standing in the hard places.' It has comforted me more than I can tell since I left school to know that Miss Hall was praying for all her girls everywhere. There were, and are still, hard places for me to stand in. I feel a great loss since she has passed away."

Referring to the time of Miss Hall's headship of Marquand Hall: "I used to look for-

ward with anticipation to morning devotions in the sacred little chapel of Marquand, for I received much spiritual strength from the Scripture reading and dear Miss Hall's prayer. After devotions she was wont to give us friendly talks and suggestions for the duties of the day. Many times during the years that have followed have I felt the influence of her chapel talks."

"The picture I most delight to recall is how she looked when leading devotions on Sunday mornings in Marquand Hall. It seems to me that the beauty of her devoted Christian character was, in these services, most wonderfully revealed."

"She shared with us, in her sweet sincerity, the promises that she had loved and that she yearned to have fulfilled in the lives of her girls,—promises that we felt being fulfilled in her own true and beautiful life."

"The high ideals she held out to us, morning after morning, in chapel, she lived before us during the day."

"I used to enjoy Miss Hall's leading chapel so much better than some of the great speakers she would invite to address us. For one reason

she seemed to belong wholly to us, while they did not. She knew just what to say to help us during the day."

"In my memory I have very distinct pictures of Miss Hall. I wish I could paint them as clearly as I see them. The day after my arrival at the Seminary Miss Hall sent for me to come to the Library office. When I opened the door and met her smiling welcome, my dread of the interview vanished."

"I feel the tremble in my limbs as I stood outside Miss Hall's door. I entered; dear Miss Hall at once was all sympathy with my hopes, fears and longings; a friend to advise and hearten. A few days later, when a number of us rose in chapel to have rearrangements made in our schedule, she knew the name of each and we felt we were a definite part of Northfield Seminary."

"Never will I forget the first time I entered her office, a trembling, frightened girl, so frightened, that for the moment I could not even think of my own name. But when I looked into her sweet face, so full of sympathy, her winning smile cleared away all embarrassment of self-consciousness and won from me a

love and devotion which grew stronger each time that I came in touch with her."

"I have never forgotten the feeling of awe inspired by that first interview when I was a green little country girl of 15."

"I remember very vividly my first interview with her in the fall of 1900 about 9:30 P. M. When I went into her office in the Library she looked up eagerly and greeted me as if I had been the only one whom she had interviewed, instead of the last of a long day full. I felt very full of troubles when I went in, because I had taken so many examinations and failed so flatly in most of them. Miss Hall already had a little slip made out for my courses and so had I, and the outlines didn't agree. Hers were last term Arithmetic, etc., and mine were Geometry and kindred subjects."

MOUNTAIN DAY

"How her face would light up when she gave us some surprise like Mountain Day! She would enter into the excitement of the day with all the zest the girls would. I shall always remember my first Mountain Day at Northfield. Mr. A. G. Moody and Miss Hall did all in

their power to make it a happy day for all, pointing out all the things of interest and telling stories about them. Then there was the lunch and that hunger which only such a trip can give. And we ate our lunch in a pasture next door to some cows. It was a dull day and the wind blew. However, the crowd was an obliging one and posed for a snapshot.

"I shall never forget how genial Miss Hall was during the whole day. No doubt she was very tired, but no one realized it, for she ate wild apples and shoo-ed cows with the rest of us."

BETSEY MOODY COTTAGE

She gave her sympathy to the sick and discouraged, encouraging them to first build up the physical energy and wait with hope for renewed opportunity with renewed bodily strength. Miss Hall's sweet solicitude, courage and cheer were given when girls were taken ill. When they worried lest graduation must be deferred, sympathetic encouragement did more than medical treatment to set them on the road to recovery.

"In spite of her own suffering (for she was

soon to undergo an operation, as I afterwards learned) she took time to come to Betsey Moody Cottage (the school infirmary) to cheer me during a serious illness. Sometimes she would sit by my bedside and tell what had helped her to bear her suffering bravely. Again, she had some good news to tell. Once she came with a pot of hyacinths which she had herself grown. And as the hyacinths continue to increase and blossom, not as perfect as that first plant, but still hyacinths, so do her nobility and graciousness continue to live and develop in lesser degree, but none the less truly, in her girls who loved and honored her."

"She left her busy life to sit quietly beside me, giving out her sympathy and new courage when I knew she must have been weary."

At one time Miss Hall incidentally heard that a girl could not pay her expenses for the week spent at Betsey Moody Cottage. She sent the money through a teacher, when she learned that the girl, weak through illness, was trying to earn the amount. "Could I ever forget so great a kindness? I didn't know how to thank her, but my heart was filled with a

gratitude that prompted me to desire to live a more noble life and thus be more worthy of so great a friend."

REVELL

"It was from living in Revell, as matron, that I came to feel that I in some degree knew Miss Hall and appreciated her great kindness, justice, sympathy with the girls and thoroughness and devotion to her work, as well as her love of fun."

"She was truly playful. It made a lasting impression on my mind when a blizzard made it inexpedient for classes to meet; Miss Hall played tag with us in the afternoon on the enclosed veranda at Revell. I remember, too, the jolly time we had at a Hallowe'en party when Miss Hall entered enthusiastically into our sports.

"We would often gather in Miss Hall's room on a Saturday evening for a sewing bee, and perhaps one or two of the number would make candy, read aloud, or do something entertaining for the diversion of the rest."

"With so many cares of her own, Miss Hall seemed never too busy to give advice or sympathy to those needing help. How tired she

must have been on some of those Saturday nights when her door always stood invitingly open and we understood she was 'At Home'."

Another speaks of: "The serene Saturday nights when we darned our stockings, and chatted and read, remain a pleasant picture."

"I was exceptionally fortunate to have lived for three years at Revell, having the inspiration of daily contact with her. To me she was ever an illustration of true womanhood, beautified, ennobled and made wonderfully useful by full consecration to the living Christ. Such consistency, patience, gentleness, strength, justice and unselfishness I have never seen so fully combined in any other person. No epitaph cut in marble need there be to speak to the world of that sweet, pure life. Would that her mantle might fall on us, her daughters, one and all!"

"I lived at Revell with Miss Hall in 1890, and it was the happiest year of my life. I sat at her table and she always had a smile of welcome and encouragement; it meant much to a bashful country girl. The most sacred spot on earth to me is her room at Revell and the little porch, from which I imagine she saw far up

the river beyond the sunsets, and received her inspiration to live the sweet Christian life before us."

"The impressions of those last weeks (the fall of 1910) are lasting. She stood to welcome the girls, in her sweet, gracious way, the day school opened."

"I remember what a pleasant, jolly hostess she was at the 'At homes' she used to have Wednesday afternoons. How her girls used to look forward to those little happy chats. During the call she always served light refreshments, which were thoroughly enjoyed. The amusing stories she used to tell us made her seem like a girl among her girls. When we went on our sleighride Founder's Day her presence seemed to stimulate the mirth of the occasion. Without her it would not have been complete."

"Miss Hall taught us we were daughters of the house and should do our part in conversation and all the courtesies of hospitality."

"I think she tired, sometimes, of the pillar upon which her office placed her. She longed to be jolly and carefree."

A secretary of hers writes: "Miss Hall asked me to come to Revell and help her with the secretarial work. That month was a happy experience for me and a lesson in how much can be accomplished if you only work without worry or rush. No matter how many letters there were to be written there was always time for a pleasant greeting. Never was there an impatient word, or a 'hurry up', but the work was done in a sweet, serene atmosphere."

"She was as perfect a hostess and entertainer as she was a careful supervisor of School affairs."

PERSONAL WORK

From many instances of Miss Hall's personal dealing with individuals we select the following:

"The third recollection has to do with my joining the Church. She invited me to her room and talked about Christian living. I was so relieved when she said that she would go with us to the Church where we were to be examined. One of the deacons said: 'Miss Hall has talked with you and, as she thinks you are prepared to join, I have no questions to ask.'

After that night I felt that Miss Hall was a woman of prayer and one to whom the other world was not afar off."

She called a student to her room one spring Sunday afternoon to urge connection with her home Church, as she wished her girls to publicly confess Christ.

A student wrote Miss Hall: "As everything worth while has its cost, you are dear to us all chiefly, I think, because you were willing to pay the price."

"When I entered Northfield Seminary I was not then a Christian. I had only been in the Seminary a few weeks when, in a little meeting at Stone Hall, I came to see my need of Christ as Saviour, and expressed my desire to become a Christian. Miss Hall was present at that meeting, and it was she who led me out step by step into the light. From that time on she seemed to have a special thought for me."

"Not many days after this we had Mountain Day in the Seminary. I remember it so well, because of this little incident which showed how Miss Hall carried us in her thought and heart. When I met her on the mountain that

day she called me aside a moment and said: 'I have been thinking of you and have a verse that may help you.' Then she gave me this verse, which has ever since been precious to me: 'Behold, God is my salvation. I will trust and not be afraid.' This is only one of the many times when she, by a thought or verse, tried to lead me into the larger life, the Life Beautiful."

"Her interests and influence were not limited to her girls, but reached out into their homes. She taught the girls in her Personal Workers' Class the duty of Christian service. She urged us to do what we could to bring Christ into our homes, and she was always interested to hear any report from our work."

"I want to tell you, if I can, just a little of the blessing that Miss Hall has been in my own life. During my first three years in the Seminary I did not know her very well, but in my senior middle year she learned, in some way, that I was not a Christian, and her loving heart yearned for me. She met me in the Library one day and asked me if I would not come down to Revell the next Sunday, for she wanted a talk with me. That Sunday after-

noon I spent with her and several other Sunday afternoons, for, to my shame, I was not willing to become a Christian, but Miss Hall would not give me up and finally one day we knelt together by her couch and I did give myself to Christ.

"And so it was all through my senior middle and senior year. When discouragement came, or a perplexity, my first impulse was to go and talk with Miss Hall about it, and always our talk and then prayer together blessed me.

"In my senior year two very important questions, vitally affecting my whole after life, came up for decision, and it seems to me that but for her wise counsel and loving sympathy I never could have been strong through the unusual and trying circumstances through which I was forced to pass.

"I do thank God for permitting the close friendship I have had with Miss Hall. Her influence will always go with me and Heaven will seem nearer and dearer to me now she is there. Her picture has always stood on my bureau since 1902, wherever I was, and many times has it changed my course of action lest I

should say or do something unworthy her love and confidence. How I loved her."

IN CONNECTION WITH THE SENIOR CLASS

"Perhaps the most vivid recollection of her spirit and womanliness is associated with the annual senior meeting on Sunset Knoll. We sang her favorite hymn 'In Heavenly Love Abiding,' and it has since had a new meaning for me."

"My acquaintance with Miss Hall was not as personal and intimate as that many girls enjoyed. However, my contact with her during the last weeks of my seniority is a very beautiful and tender memory."

"I became especially fond of her in my senior year."

"Miss Hall always had a word with the seniors before they were graduated. Either she asked them to go for a drive or in one way or another managed to say something that would help them when they were away from the Seminary. I remember so well how she spoke to me about being careful of details."

"It was during the last weeks of school that I came to know her and to appreciate her won-

derful kindness and thoughtfulness. While I was confined at Betsey Moody because of a dislocated knee, she came often to see me. At one time after she had entertained the Seniors, and I was unable to go, she herself brought me a tray of dainties and my place card and told me all about the good time that I might not feel left out. Later, when I learned that I would not be able to march into the Auditorium with the other Seniors, she made all the arrangements and that evening, tired as she must undoubtedly have been, came up to my room and explained it all to me.

"The last time I ever saw Miss Hall stands out quite clearly in my recollection and never shall I forget her face as I then saw it. Stepping down from the platform in the Auditorium, she came to me and placed the diploma in my hand, saying with such a beautiful smile, 'I am *so* glad you could be here to-day.' "

"The talk Miss Hall gave the class when I was a Senior greatly impressed me. This talk was given on Sunset Knoll May 28, 1910. She used for her subject this verse, 'And the Lord shall guide thee continually, and satisfy thy soul in drought and make fat thy bones; and

thou shalt be like a watered garden, and like a spring of water whose waters fail not.' Isa. 58: 11. This referred especially to the girls who had no definite plans made for the future. She said that some work was planned for each of us and, although it wasn't clear now, it would be made clear in God's own time. She related her own experience when she left college. My class was the last class to receive Miss Hall's blessing as we entered upon our work in the world."

REUNIONS, ETC.

"First and last, in her contact with me, was shown the self-forgetting interest in my welfare typical of her attitude toward each Northfield girl."

"The years seemed to drop away from us; we were just Northfield girls again. This reunion was the brightest spot in my life since leaving Northfield fifteen years ago."

"Her graciousness had always impressed me. The autumn after I graduated I was passing through South Vernon, and a teacher at the Seminary had invited me to stop and see her. When I arrived I found she had been called

away unexpectedly. Miss Hall invited me to supper and I spent the evening with her. She showed such sympathetic interest in all that concerned me and talked about my plans for the future."

"Her interest never lessened in her girls; for many summers I returned, never failing to seek her out for my accustomed helpful visit and each year she was more desirous than ever to learn of every new step in the Settlement which meant an added growth and development to the work. And her happiness in the multiplication of these details spurred me on in an effort to achieve even greater things."

"I hardly expected she would remember my name. She not only called me by name, but spoke of the school I was attending, enquired how I enjoyed my work, and told me what report of my work had come back to her."

"The last time that I saw her was at the Anniversary (the 30th). At the reception on the lawn she spoke to me by my first name and I felt anew that she took a personal interest in the girls. When she shook hands one felt that it was not done perfunctorily."

"I remember how gracious she was in 1904

when so many years had passed, sixteen, since I left the Seminary, and so many girls had come since my day I hardly expected she would remember me, but I was happily disappointed."

The following extracts from letters witness to Miss Hall's continued interest in individual students after they had severed direct connection with the Seminary.

"I entered Northfield with the idea of some day being a missionary. Just before I was graduated, Mr. D. L. Moody, through the influence of Miss Hall, offered me a scholarship in the Chicago Training School. Relatives kept me from accepting the offer. It was a great disappointment to me.

"I went to New York City and engaged in work as a Governess and had about given up the idea of Missionary Work.

"Miss Hall had not forgotten me nor my plans. A former Northfield teacher had become the Leader of a class connected with a New York City Mission. Miss Hall wrote to her asking her to look me up and endeavor to get me into the Class. It was a great surprise

and joy to me. As a result I entered the Class and graduated and was retained as a Missionary in New York until my marriage."

"My love and appreciation grew together as I grew older. Then, in later years, came a new sort of reverence as I saw her dealings with her girls from another viewpoint. Since graduation, the great pleasure in returning to Northfield was the prospect of seeing Miss Hall for a few moments. Her 'How do you do, Carrie, and how are the children?' was not a mere form of greeting, it was a real personal interest that did me a world of good. I have shed more tears for her than for any friend whom I have lost, and I can't see the letters now as I write."

"Each time we returned to Northfield as Alumnæ we found her more beautiful and gracious, more youthful in spirit. We felt her welcome was genuinely sincere, and that she loved us as of yore.

"A treasured memory is that of our last meeting with Miss Hall in her room at Marquand on Baccalaureate Sunday evening. There, in the twilight, on bended knee, each one of us twelve girls uttered a simple prayer,

asking for especial guidance as we went forth from our loved Seminary life, Miss Hall commending us all to the dear Father, in closing. She seemed to us that night a very near and true friend."

"And now we will not grieve that we shall never again meet her at Northfield, for how blessed is she, waiting on the 'Other Side' for her hundreds of Seminary daughters!"

IN LOCAL MINISTRIES

The late Miss Carrie B. Barber wrote:

"One of the definite purposes of D. L. Moody in founding the Northfield Seminary was that the community life should be uplifted, and especially that the church of the Lord Jesus Christ should become 'as a city set on a hill, a light to lighten the whole valley.'

"Miss Evelyn S. Hall shared this purpose, and most effectively coöperated with pastors and people toward that end.

"Miss Hall repeatedly served as a member of the standing committee of the village church, and the tributes of the several pastors

at her funeral services were eloquent of their esteem for her support as comrade and advisor.

"The district work of the Northfield Church, reorganized on a permanent basis in the pastorate of Rev. S. P. Cook, enlisted her heartiest encouragement. Keen to appreciate these opportunities, both for the local work and for the students in training for Christian service, Miss Hall organized a Sunday-School in a nearby schoolhouse, and for years the Barber District Sunday-School has flourished under the Seminary students as teachers appointed by Miss Hall.

"Each fall Miss Hall has taken time to drive for miles around the District to introduce the new superintendent to the mothers and children, winning and bestowing love and sympathy and personal friendship in these outlying homes, and, notably in sickness, remembering them with kindly inquiry and many substantial tokens of sympathy.

"It was her custom, not generally known, to gather the several teachers in her study each Sunday afternoon for a word of prayer before they started for their work in the Sunday-School. From all this broad-minded, devoted

and steadfast service there have followed inestimable results in the Bible training in the homes, in conversions, and in the inspiration and training for Christian service of the student-teachers sent into the work.

"Fresh reminders have come since Miss Hall's death of her large heart and broad sympathies, in the letters from widely varying sources that acknowledge her many and quiet benevolences and illustrate her teachings on systematic Christian giving. The church at large in its progressive, educational and missionary work may well mourn with the Northfield Seminary its loss of this noble and beloved woman."

The following paragraphs are from a Barber District worker:

"Another very sweet memory that makes fragrant my years at Northfield was the little Sunday afternoon prayer meeting that Miss Hall always had with us before we started to our Sunday-School in the Barber District. In these little meetings Miss Hall's simple trust in the Heavenly Father and her love for all

His little ones were most clearly brought out. I remember I had one or two very unruly boys in my class at one time, and several times resolved to give up the work, but after those little meetings one could never speak of discouragement or abandonment.

"Memory turns another page, and I see Miss Hall and myself in a little buggy with a gentle horse making calls on all our Sunday-School people. I listened while she talked, and came so near those people; or, it is Christmas time and she is attending the tree we always had for the children, and by her very presence diffusing happiness and cheer."

IN THE TOWN

"My earliest impression of Miss Hall came in 1901 when God took home to Himself my little brother. I remember Miss Hall coming to our home and speaking words of comfort to my mother and me. Before leaving, she kissed me. To be kissed by such a beautiful woman was, indeed, a great honor.

"December, 1908, marks another step in our friendship, which was constantly growing sweeter to me. At that time Miss Hall offered

me the opportunity of entering one of the halls, giving me a half year's scholarship. I accepted this opportunity and consequently spent the happiest six months of my school life in Marquand Hall.

"The day of my graduation will always be a sweet memory. How it thrilled me to see Miss Hall sitting on the platform like a queen among her loyal subjects, and then to receive my diploma from her hand!

"As the climax to our friendship, Miss Hall was present at my wedding, October 6, 1909. She offered the best congratulations and wishes my husband and I received that day, as she wished us every happiness.

"It does not seem as if the world could hold the book which would contain all the loving words spoken, all the beautiful deeds done, and all the earnest, sincere prayers offered by one who was such a noble, Christian, saintly woman. Her memory can never die, and her work and influence will go on to Eternity."

ADDRESSES

Miss Hall never enjoyed publicity. Apart from chapel talks, her addresses were few.

Two notable exceptions were on occasions when, at the call of her Alma Mater, she had a part in public exercises. The first of these occurred at Wellesley, June 22, 1891, when the early students presented to the College the portrait of Ada L. Howard, Wellesley's first president. The presentation address was fittingly the privilege of Miss Hall, who was president of the first college class.

The second address was given at Wellesley on a "Founder's Day" anniversary, commemorative of Mr. H. F. Durant. The keynote of the address was the purpose and constant prayer of the founder: "Christ first in everything in Wellesley College." These addresses are clear, simple, earnest, with little attempt at rhetorical adornment.

CHAPEL TALKS

Miss Hall might not be called "gifted" as a public speaker. Her talks were simple and direct. That they were forceful and influential was due to the character of the speaker and the witness of her daily life.

The following topics are selected from many outlines found in the principal's desk:

Contentment.

Note evils of fault-finding, fretful, murmuring spirit.

Correction.

Reproof administered for discourtesy on the part of some of the students at an entertainment.

The spirit in which reproof should be taken.

Should remember that teachers and students are working for the same end.

Courtesy.

Kindly things said.

Kindly and thoughtful things done.

Character and culture shown in the voice.

The Secret of Success, doing God's will.

The Secret of Self-knowledge is to be searched by God.

Self-control.

Character.

TEACHERS' MEETINGS

Each September at the opening of the Seminary year a teachers' meeting was appointed to convene at 9 A. M. on the Wednesday set

for the students' arrival. In this meeting Miss Hall struck the keynote of the year.

The aim of all the teachers' meetings is apparent as one looks over outlines used on such occasions.

"Promote harmony by emphasizing the fact that all are working for the same end. Rom. 12: 4, 5."

"Impress upon the faculty the exceptional opportunity of the teacher in secondary schools."

"Promote a spirit of mutual helpfulness. I need your help. Be free to tell me where you think something might be better."

"Never spare me when anything is wrong, if I can help to make it right."

TEACHERS' MEETING THEMES. (Condensed from notes.)

Aim of the Seminary: to help girls to an education which shall make them of service and which shall count most for the cause of Christ. The school was founded for the glory of God; to help students develop Christian character; to develop a well-rounded womanhood; the

Seminary is here as one of the instruments to help win the world to Christ; that girls may be a power on the side of righteousness.

The motive of the work: "As unto the Lord," "To please God."

The power: "Our sufficiency is of God."

"The work is great, but One greater than we has charge of it. The work is God's. Look unto Him, daily, for direction in details, for ability to be patient with the stupid and to love the unlovely."

AS A WOMAN AND FRIEND

CHAPTER IX

AS A WOMAN AND FRIEND

Portrait

"DURING my first year Miss Hall wore, on the warm days, a light-blue chambray dress, in which she looked so sweet,—yes, that is just the word. I always thought it as I looked at her in chapel. Her face so sweet, her manner so gentle,—somehow I just had to believe the things she said were right and best, even when I did not wish to."

A teacher, of the earlier years, writes of seeing Miss Hall sitting in the back seat of the Recitation Hall Chapel,—while Mrs. Sanderson gave a music lesson. "Miss Hall was so young and unassuming I thought her one of the pupils."

"And in our home at Marquand I cared for her room one year, and felt it a special privi-

lege. When we spoke to her in the corridors—at very busy moments, I know now, she always *'leaned toward'* us as she listened, thought and answered. I have come in contact with people since, in the hurry and rush of life—who have appeared to *'draw away,'* when interrupted for an instant, and often the manner of Miss Hall has come to mind. But I come back to the picture I love best, in the simple light-blue dress, her golden hair just a little wavy, her sweet face pink with the blush of earnestness, and her smile of pleasure or of entreaty so winning, I could not refuse it when I would do otherwise. I shall never forget it,—it uplifts me now when I am discouraged; it is a memory so living, so sweet!"

"At one time when Dr. Guinness, of London, was looking over my photographs he singled hers out from many, saying: 'Here is a very fine face.' "

The following are from letters addressed to Miss Hall:

"Only last night one of our factory girls, after looking intently at your picture on my

desk, said: 'Miss P., I never come into your room without looking a long time at this. There is something in that face makes me want to live a better life. Then I think of all the things you have told us about her and that helps me to be stronger, too.' "

"The sweetness of your face impressed me strangely at the Boston-Northfield banquet, and I have thought so many times since: 'An expression like that is worth more than anything else on earth, because it means purity of soul and depth of character,—would that I might attain it!' "

"I tried to tell you once before how much you personally had helped me, for I always wanted to acquire your serenity and graciousness of manner."

"I recall distinctly that first morning in the little chapel when you stood before us. I think I must have experienced love at first sight, and the feeling grew with the years."

Other memories:

"Her face has always been a beautiful memory. It always seemed like a blessing to recall it."

"The quality I have heard others remark most about was her executive ability; but upon me personally her modest, quiet manner and absolute lack of any air of self-importance made most impression."

"I must also mention Miss Hall's smile that came so naturally when she met us on the campus. It was not 'bestowed' upon us as a beam from a far-off sun. It was a comrade's smile and made us feel that she was not merely Miss Hall of office hours, arbiter of our fates, but the kindly guardian of us all."

"When I first met Miss Hall I thought her very beautiful. For five years I lived with her and felt that her mind and character were even more beautiful."

"I never hear the verse Phil. 4: 8 but it reminds me of the morning she repeated it in chapel; her beautiful, serene countenance showed that she did think of lovely things."

"Everything about her and her belongings breathed of exquisite taste and love of the beautiful; so I never once questioned that her secret soul and private thoughts were equally lovely and pure. Though she spoke very little,

THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE
("Revell," Northfield Seminary

almost never, of her own Christian life, we all felt that it was deep and true."

"Because of her dignity and poise and pleasant smile we admired her before we had a chance to love her."

"In accounts of Miss Hall none have spoken of what a beautiful voice she possessed. It was so cultivated, so musical and rich in tone. I never realized this so much until one day, passing out of a department store in Providence, I heard someone behind me remark: 'Will you kindly direct us to the elevator?' 'Across the aisle, Madam.' 'Thank you!' Instantly the thought came to me—'That voice belongs to Miss Hall!' Turning I saw her about to enter the elevator; she was the last person I expected to see in Providence."

"It never seemed easy for Miss Hall to talk; but this very hesitancy seemed to lend intensity to the message; she always impressed me as one with great reserve power. Her personality could be felt the moment she entered the room, and there was always an inward desire to be a little more like the high ideal she held for us each individually."

Many friends of Miss Hall speak of her love of flowers sent her,—and those she would bring back with her on her return to the Seminary. Her treasures she loved to bring to the table and share with others in many ways.

She, herself, worked in the flower garden back of Revell. The last fall there were growing beautiful snow-white asters, with plumey petals. Miss Hall delighted in gathering and arranging them.

One writes of a memory picture of Miss Hall entering the dining-room, carrying a vase of beautiful flowers. At the memorial service, Miss Hall's seat at chapel was filled with lilies.

"She was so devotional! Her prayers were full of spiritual fervor and reliance on God. Devotions were conducted with no hint that it was a task, yet at the close there was always a flush on her face."

FRIENDSHIP

The following sketch is from an earlier member of the faculty:

"A wise man of old said: 'A faithful friend is a strong defence, and he that hath found one

hath found a treasure.' Such a friend Evelyn S. Hall was to me, a gracious gift of God to strengthen and enrich all my life.

"The early impressions were deep and lasting,—the welcome at Marquand Hall, then the home of our Principal, and the walk with her the day following over the sandy hill to Maple Cottage, the training school in those days for some of the new teachers.

"Miss Hall's beautiful face, kindly companionship, quiet strength,—how they won my admiration! My mind was full of girlish, romantic dreams of being housemother to fourteen girls in a beautiful cottage, and I was wholly unprepared for the disappointments and difficulties to be met at the end of that walk.

"On the way I learned that the matron, a Senior, would be a week late, and on arriving at the cottage we found conditions anything but favorable for the reception of students the day following. Dirt and disorder reigned supreme. But how did Miss Hall treat the situation? She made no complaints, but said quietly it ought not to be so and she was very sorry; then gave directions as to where to find

women to clean and the janitor to restore the scattered furnishings of the house. I, sick at heart, felt like running away, but I could not disappoint Miss Hall and the confidence placed in me. The friendship which had a beginning then was a call to heroism.

"Hugh Black says: 'Our friends see the best in us, and by that very fact call forth the best from us!' The four years of association with Miss Hall in the life and work of Northfield Seminary was a constant call for my best endeavor. A year at Revell of intimate companionship in work and pleasure and happy vacation days spent together increased love and loyalty to a revered friend.

"When there came a call to service elsewhere, the claims of Northfield were pressed and, though my friend never knew how great was the struggle to obey a call that meant leaving her and the work so dearly loved, she did not question, but sent me away with her blessing and followed me with love and loyalty, changeless in her friendship despite all the changes that followed.

"Recent visits in Northfield revealed more and more of her gifts and graces. To the end

hers was a life of unselfish devotion and heroism.

"Friendship does not really lose by death: it lays up treasure in heaven and makes earth holy by happy memories.

"As Tennyson spoke of his great friend, so we speak of ours:

> '"Sweet human hand and lips and eye,
> Dear heavenly friend that canst not die.
> Thy voice is on the rolling air;
> I hear thee where the waters run,
> Thou standest in the rising sun,
> And in the setting thou art fair.'"

A former student writes:

"A more intimate acquaintance with her in my own home since leaving the Seminary had been a delight. She was always so free and lovable when with us and told me, after spending Sunday with us once, that she felt as if she had had a month's vacation. She showed such an interest in domestic affairs that it surprised me and revealed to me an entirely different side of her nature from what I had known as a student. At Sunday night lunch she even called for some left-overs that she knew were

in the house and, upon finding no knife at her place, through oversight, jumped up and went to the sideboard for it as if she had always lived with us. This free personal friendship I prize very much."

"With one exception Miss Hall was the best friend I ever had. I never knew a home with my parents. From the time I entered the Seminary until I was married, Miss Hall gave me her loving counsel, both as a schoolgirl and after I left the Seminary. She comforted me in bereavement and filled me with joy by taking me to Revell as her housekeeper."

" 'To whom much is given, much will be required.' I have not great gifts but I have had great friends, and none greater or more loved by me than Miss Hall."

"Her friendship was an inspiration and blessing. Her face suggested 'The King's Daughter is all glorious within.' Her inner life and thorough consecration shone out of her face.

"Friendship does not really lose by death; it lays up treasure in heaven and makes holy by happy memories."

"I cannot tell you how much she was to me.

It was ever a wonder that she cared for me, but I know she was very sincere in her love and always just the same."

"All that interested the student interested her; nothing was too trivial to bring to her. She appreciated the smallest favor or remembrance."

"She had a beautiful gift of friendship. Those who knew her best, who came within the closer bands of her personal friendship, are likely to feel that something has passed out of their earth-life which cannot be replaced. They are not likely to have another such friend. Was not this her supreme gift, the choicest fruit of her life?"

MOTHERLINESS

Mrs. Chas. Dickerson writes:

"After years of acquaintance with Miss Hall as teacher and principal, it was our privilege to know her much more intimately in relation to a family of motherless children to one of whom she was legal guardian.

"The tender, maternal instinct and self-forgetting love in every true woman shone

through all that she did for those children in a way which was a beautiful revelation of her heart. Their physical and mental well being were most generously considered by her, and everything possible was done by her to provide better conditions, not only for the little girl who had become hers, but for two younger brothers.

"She was untiring in her efforts to interest friends in these boys, and succeeded in having them placed in one of the best of Homes for motherless boys. She invited me one day to go with her to see these two children, and I shall never forget that visit. Her purpose was to provide for them just as far as possible what they had lost in their mother; she carried them little gifts, and tried in every way to make them happy during her stay. This day's trip was taken, too, when she was in the busy work of her life at the Seminary, already carrying the interests of as many others as one woman would seem called upon to assume.

"Miss Hall's attitude toward these children was a revelation of her sweet, deep womanhood which, greatly as I had long admired her, drew my heart to her as never before. She gave her

whole self to these little children in a spirit which was the crown of her character."

"She was essentially a home-loving woman and never seemed happier than on Sunday night when her Revell family were gathered in the parlor to sing and talk.

"The two years I spent at Northfield I consider the most satisfactory two years of my life up to that time, and this was due, I think, not only to the beautiful surroundings, fine spiritual ideals and uplifting traditions and helpful companionship, but most of all to the noble example of womanhood set before us in the teachers and much beloved principal. She was continually holding up the true ideal of womanhood, and her own life was a noble example of her precepts. Her encouragement to the girls to remember others I do not forget to this day, and often find myself standing rebuked by her memory. Her requirements of the girls seemed almost as imperative to true womanhood as the moral law."

The following, written to Miss Hall, is from one of the earliest of Miss Hall's Northfield girls:

"Once, years and years ago, I saw you fondling a little baby when you supposed yourself unobserved, and a look on your face revealed to me, girl though I was, that you were making woman's great sacrifice in giving yourself to us girls. So, my dear Miss Hall, my heart calls you 'mother,' as only Eternity will tell how truly you have been mother to hundreds of us Northfield girls. And the least that a grateful child can do is often to 'write home.' I am ashamed that I have so rarely given you this proof of my gratitude.

"We women who have the happiness to be living the common, usual life of woman in wifehood and motherhood, have so little to report from our lives that can seem interesting or noteworthy year after year to others that we hesitate to attempt a letter such as your circular calls for. How can we tell that the daily problem with Donald is wholly different from that with Harriet, and how we are glad every day of *everything* of preparation that has come into our lives to help us to meet the task? How can we for a second reveal to another that great hidden background of memory made upon our minds and hearts and characters in

those formative schooldays? We tie a bundle and a woman stands before us on a platform saying 'learn to tie a bundle, girls, so that your sons will proudly say, "My mother tied that bundle," not, "O, mother never can tie a bundle." ' The little six-year-old is slow to grasp a grammatical usage and we see Miss Hall in the little old Cæsar class standing at the board and actually writing the Latin prose sentences into the Latin before our eyes, and the abyss that we remember feeling between her knowledge and ours and her absolute patience with our stumbling comes to us and teaches us patience. And so, hourly, with our conscious recognition of it and without it, we are made what we are, made to do what we do by the teaching that early molded our lives. God bless you dear teachers. God will sum it all up and only He can give a report of what Northfield has been to any one of us.

"God bless you, I say again.

"I love you always, though you never hear from me."

"When revisiting Northfield some fourteen years after graduation, I had one very beautiful glimpse into Miss Hall's life and charac-

ter. She had grown so sweet-looking and gracious one could scarcely keep their eyes away from her. As we stood in her office at the Library, just before going over to chapel, she seated my little four-year-old daughter in her office chair, and for several moments I paid no heed to the child, so busily were we talking over old times. When I did, to my utter dismay, the little mischief was scribbling with a pencil all over the tidy blotting paper. I started forward to take away the pencil, when Miss Hall put out her hand, saying, 'Oh, Anna, don't stop her. I love to have her do it.' Then, turning to me, she added, in such a beautifully simple way, 'I am afraid you girls used to think me very strict, but I am not like that now, and I want you to know it.' Who could help loving her after such a revelation!"

"She was everything to me,—mother, friend and helper,—and I loved her with all my heart. The strongest and dearest ties that bind me to Northfield are the memories of dear Miss Hall. I found many good friends there, but none like her. She is, and always will be, a part of my Northfield. I can never think of Northfield apart from her. She touched my life in a

way no one else ever did, and any girl who has felt the impress of her life can never be the same again.

"I was one of the many girls who were obliged to earn their education, and I knew what it was to struggle against opposition and poverty. I found in Miss Hall a most loyal friend. It was she who knew the home difficulties; who sympathized and encouraged my efforts, yes, and sometimes supplied the need, herself. She was ever looking out for the welfare of her girls.

"One day, near the close of the year, she called me to her office and told me I must take a vacation that summer. She said she could not allow me to return unless I rested for a time. When I told her I could not afford to take a vacation, but must work, for I needed the money, she said that I must go away and that she, herself, would pay my tuition if no other means were provided. So she made arrangements for another girl and myself to spend a month at the 'King's Daughters' Vacation Home.' This is only one of the many expressions of her kind, motherly care."

"To me she stood for the highest ideals, the

noblest courage and the most beautiful example of a life actuated by trust in God. I cannot imagine anyone else giving us inspiration and advice, being principal and 'mother.' "

In personal letters to Miss Hall are many expressions like the following:

"One sentence will express all I can say in words: 'Thank God for you, Miss Hall.' "

"You are, in a way, my Queen."

"I wish you might come in contact with my little girl and give her yourself as an ideal woman."

"I cannot think of a higher tribute to your worth than to tell you I hope and pray my little girl may be like you."

It has been a rare privilege to read the host of letters expressing gratitude of former students to Miss Hall; among the tributes none are more touching than those which testify to the motherliness which many discovered in their experiences with the principal.

"Alma Mater, the term of affection and appreciation by which all students designate the

institution which has largely molded their lives and characters, seems to have been personified in Miss Hall."

"Girls will realize more fully in the future the beauty and devotion of her life. She has been a mother to our school."

Expressions of gratitude written to Miss Hall:

"A mother to Missionaries' daughters."

"You supplied a need to motherless girls."

"A mother to one who was motherless."

"A mother to one whose own mother lacked maternal tenderness."

"In a quiet hour, once a year, in the firelight of her room, she gathered girls about her and spoke with reverence on the holiness of motherhood and introduced us to Dr. Mary Wood-Allen's books." (From one now a mother.)

"She seemed more like the mother than like the Principal of that large body of girls, but still there was that strength of character which meant leadership and we recognized it."

From a graduate who was matron at a Seminary hall. "She was, with all her large

interests for the school, such a good housekeeper and so kindly, as well as capable, in her suggestions for the improvement of the home life."

From a student, now a mother. "My earnest prayer is that you may be in Northfield to show the same kindness to my daughter when she shall be a student there. But that is not the chief reason why I want you there; it is because I want you to be to her, as you have been to me, the ideal of womanhood."

In a class letter (February, 1897) Miss Hall writes: "I am going to Washington to attend 'The National Congress of Mothers.' I am sure I shall enjoy it, and I hope to get some idea which will be valuable for my three hundred daughters."

Miss Hall had always a deep conviction that there is nothing more important for a woman than home-making and the care of children. To a girl who was ambitious to achieve something that, to her, seemed a worthier career, Miss Hall wrote: "Go back to be a child's nurse. Don't feel too proud to do this kind of service. Our children need good, refined nurse maids. You are much better fitted, with the

education you have now, to care for children than before you came.

"I admire ——— so much because she asked me for the position as matron at ——— Hall; with her beautiful voice we might expect her to feel above such a position. I like to think of the Northfield girls in the home."

"It is hard, I sometimes think, to be the home sister," Miss Hall wrote to a graduate, "but I am inclined to believe the ministry as high as any."

"It was the last morning in chapel before she started on her trip abroad. I was a new girl then. I can see how she looked, as we sang 'Northfield Beautiful.' Her eyes filled with tears. I did not understand why she should feel sad; but now I believe it was the manifesting of the tenderness of her mother heart."

"Miss Hall inspired me with a profound admiration, somewhat akin to hero worship. She was a queen among women, so beautiful, so serene, so calm. Nothing disturbed her poise."

"Perhaps the best tribute I can pay her is that I have two little daughters whom I am planning to send to Northfield in the hope that Miss Hall's influence may still permeate the

atmosphere, calling forth the best in the girls of sweet womanliness and cultured grace, for

> " 'From her sky-like spirit-gentleness
> Dropt ever like a sunlit fall of rain.' "

CHARACTER

Many speak of Miss Hall's simplicity and humility. "Hers was the humility which has been described as: 'Not self-depreciation, but spontaneous, unswerving loyalty to what is spiritually above us.' "

"She was ever ready to help and encourage when the way seemed hard. I am thankful it was my privilege to know a woman so true, so sweet and unassuming."

Being included in an invitation, given to another, for a private evening reception, Miss Hall said with engaging frankness: "Are you sure you want me?"

"She was quick to apologize when she thought her criticism or suggestions had hurt."

"She was selfless. Her only thought of herself was a means to help another, and do her Master's will."

"She was so genuine and sincere that we knew her as she was."

"In the midst of the great work which she carried so ably and calmly, her spirit of child-like humility stands out, in my mind, as the strongest element in her great loveableness."

There is frequent mention in students' letters of the tact mingled with Miss Hall's kindliness. "She called me to her office one day and, in a kind, motherly way (a way which no girl could possibly be offended with), she advised me to be more tidy in my personal appearance. It touched me, her personal interest in me."

"She made it her chief pleasure, as well as duty, to know each of her girls personally. She knew I was a poor girl, struggling to get an education under great disadvantages, and she gave me many articles of clothing, which helped out my wardrobe greatly, and did it in such a tactful, delicate way that the most sensitive could not be offended."

"On my way home for my first Christmas vacation, at a station in B——, she spoke to me. I was rather poorly dressed, and in place of a suitcase was carrying a box, which was partly broken. Miss Hall showed me how to

tie the box more firmly and appeared to feel an interest in me, as one of her girls."

An acting secretary forgot something important. Miss Hall comforted the distressed one, saying: "You do not often forget." The grateful girl never did forget the forbearance.

"She made the girls see a purpose behind rules and seemingly needless forms, the purpose of comfort and convenience, and getting the most efficient results in the smoothest way."

"I was burdened, at one time, not knowing how ends would meet. I told no one, when suddenly all my burden was gone, as she said if I was in need of help I was simply to make it known. I felt I had a friend who lived and cared."

"She watched over my health as kindly as though I alone were under her care and not just one of four hundred."

"Her sympathy was never failing at times of grief and anxiety."

"She believed in the ideal each girl secretly cherishes."

"No doubt no one in the Seminary tried Miss Hall's patience more than I did; yet I

never saw her lose it. Probably no letter from one who knew her will fail to mention her kindliness. Whether at the reception at Revell, or walking about the campus, at her own reception to the Seniors, or in the classrooms, she was ever at one's service."

"To the struggling she gave recognition, cheer, hope, and needed assistance, delicately and unobtrusively."

"Years ago, a forlorn, homesick girl, away from her home for the first time, sat crying in her room. It was her first Sunday at Northfield. A knock at the door and you entered; not a word of sympathy, for that would have been tactless, but a gentle invitation to join another young lady in your room in about an hour, and then a pleasant 'good-bye.' Should I live to be of great age, it seems to me I shall never forget that incident."

"Beside the gift of giving, she had the gift of receiving. Hers was the appreciation that makes the giver very happy. That last fall the girls decked her study with asters from the Seminary garden as a surprise. Her appreciation filled their hearts with gladness."

"When pressed with heavy cares and bur-

dens, she was never lacking in that wealth of sympathy which made her so dearly loved by other hearts, as well as my own."

"Our intercourse was entirely such as came in the school routine—schedules, permissions, etc., for a long time. Then came an incident of which I have never spoken before. A problem, very foolish it seems now, but genuine and serious to me then, arose. I could not solve it alone and I went to Miss Hall with the puzzle. To me, it has been the highest mark of her greatness that, though she sent me from her burning with shame that I could have been so completely in the wrong, yet so truly did she treat my problem as a matter of real importance that my self-respect was not hurt. And so keen was her insight that she seemed to comprehend my point of view even better than I did myself."

"To me, she stood for the highest ideals, the noblest courage, and the most beautiful example of a life actuated by trust in God."

"Everyone must have been impressed by her simple, direct, and steadfast faith in God, and her love toward all her girls."

"Miss Hall lived for Christ and for young

women. Every glimpse of her was a fresh inspiration to be a noble, God-fearing woman."

"The one great impression of her life was her calm sweetness, as though she was so confident that God was leading her, that there was no need for fret or worry."

"No girl who attended Northfield during Miss Hall's time could help feeling her strong womanliness and the undercurrent of close fellowship with Christ."

"She certainly gave her all to the Seminary and the old girls do not see how Northfield can be Northfield without her."

"It was my great privilege to take the notices to her Saturday mornings before chapel, and just to speak with her and to be near her was an inspiration to my life, for which I shall always be thankful. I knew her only two years—it seemed as though I had always known her—and I loved her as my dearest friend. I often longed and prayed as I watched and listened to her that, somehow, I might put my hand in His and walk as she walked. I do not know of anything that I would like to say of her better than that she 'walked with God.'

"She stood for all the great, beautiful, helpful things that made Northfield what it was to us, and I cannot think of her apart from the Seminary."

Another notes: "Her calm restfulness; no matter what happened she always seemed to be 'quietly holding fast to the things that cannot fail.'"

"It has been said that the true educator's most necessary quality is not talent, but influence. Miss Hall excelled in influence. It made its stirring, uplifting power felt in every life that came near it. I shall never think of her without an impulse to keep every work to a high, pure standard without wavering and without self-seeking."

Many former students wrote that their appreciation of Miss Hall had grown with their maturer years. "Her life has influenced me more for good, since I left the School, than when I was there, because, as I grew older, I appreciated her more."

"Since leaving Northfield, Miss Hall has helped me more in a personal way than she ever did while I was there. To most women life does not give much of selfish pleasure;

they must learn to find their joy in doing for others. This is the lesson I am trying to learn, and Miss Hall is my ideal in this aim. Never can I think of her doing one thing with the motive in view of her own pleasure. Her vacations were spent with the thought that she would be better fitted to work for others. I cannot think of her as resting with hands and mind idle. This memory of Miss Hall is oftentimes my comfort and help."

"She became my ideal, the standard by which to measure and judge women in literature or life; and, most of all, the standard by which to measure my own life and purpose."

"I loved her with all my heart, and I could have thrown my arms about her and tried to tell her, but, when I looked into her eyes, I knew she understood, and words seemed so frail and useless that I always left her determined that it should be my life, not my words, which should tell her."

"One starry night, I shall never forget, I was mapping out my future career for Miss Hall, and she told me not to be disappointed if I did not realize my dreams; that we were to plan our lives according to God's will and not

our own. Whatever she said carried great force, because she lived out her beliefs in her own beautiful life. The beauty of that night, and of her talk to me, made an impression that years will not efface."

"The thought of what she was keeps me from doubting the good in the world. If the voice of God was ever in a human life, it was in Miss Hall's."

"Not until after leaving Northfield, not until all school days were over, did I realize the far-reaching character of Miss Hall's influence over my life. She had so large a share in shaping whatever is of real value in myself."

"It takes years to give proper perspective; a visit revealed more clearly the beauty of her graciousness and the depth of her interest in her girls."

"She was daily in my thoughts and affections, and a constant inspiration. To me, there was never anyone like her, and I can never be grateful enough for the privilege of having known and loved her."

"All through my course she guided me in the formation of my character and in my

friendships. I was privileged to work for her in the office and to take her breakfast to her room Sunday mornings. What a blessed privilege it was. I shall never forget how tenderly she bade me good-night, in her room at Revell."

"If I could be to *one* girl what Miss Hall has been to me and to hundreds of others, I should feel that I had not been useless, but had helped to make the world better. I can say no more."

" 'I would that my tongue could utter the thoughts that arise in me,' but it cannot; so I must go on trying to give expression in deeds to what I fail to put into words."

"Since I have been out in the world I can better appreciate Miss Hall's life. I can see the power of a life of faith in an age of doubt, and the force of a life spent in realizing an ideal of social service. I wonder, now, at her marvelous patience with us. She so wanted to be wise for us when we wanted to be foolish. If love could have saved many a girl from disappointment and grief, Miss Hall's love would have done it."

"Life is deeper and broader, and holds for me a greater responsibility for having had the

privilege of being a student at Northfield under Miss Hall."

"Her sense of right and wrong was very keen. I did not realize it at the time, but my mother says that one of the most important things which I gained at Northfield is the sense of justice which Miss Hall imparted to me."

QUOTATIONS FROM LETTERS SENT TO MISS HALL

" 'Who loved me and gave Himself for me.' I know I read it in my Bible before I heard you say it; but it was your repetition of it that fixed it in my mind and heart, so that it easily comes to thought when I wonder what is the use in doing so many disagreeable things."

"I can offer nothing worthy in return excepting a service to the world which will be acceptable to you and to Northfield. Loyalty, as I see it, is spreading abroad the spirit and high standards of Northfield."

"When I think of your devotion to our good, tears come, and I find in my heart a gratitude difficult to express and an obligation which can never be repaid. One thing I can do, that is to spend my life following our Master according to ideals given in Northfield."

"We realize as we grow older that it is not what we learned from books and have forgotten that was of most value to us there; but the personality and influence of the teachers. *That* we can never forget and never outlive. The Seminary is what it is, in very large measure, because you are what you are."

SUMMARY OF CHARACTER

"I knew Miss Hall in work, in perplexity, in play, and in success, and found her wonderfully free from the petty prejudices so often seen in women of high position. It could most truly be said of her that she kept her own counsel, and, as a result, she must have often experienced what someone has called 'the loneliness of success.' "

"She had so many sides, and all so true and sincere, I often wished with all my heart that we could all tell her we loved her."

"She was a thoughtful, wise, and helpful friend, not brilliant in any line, but she had a fine balance of powers, great sympathy, a tender conscience, delicacy and refinement of feeling; in short, she was judicial, kind and

loyal, raised up of God to do an important work."

Those who came closest to Miss Hall emphasize her modesty and humility; her tactful helpfulness; her personal interest in individuals, both before and after their leaving the Seminary; her especial sympathy for those in trouble and perplexity; her masterful way of settling difficult problems in discipline; her enjoyment of wholesome fun, her love of the outdoor world; her patience and her pose; her high ideals for herself; her deep faith in God; and her abiding faith that her girls would choose the best, if not at once, at least eventually.

"Some of the choice spirits of our mold seem never to leave it. There is a strange, dear, clinging companionship with them all the time. They live, their faces, attitudes, gestures, in our daily consciousness. No longer a part of the world around us, they have become a part of ourselves."

LETTERS OF APPRECIATION

CHAPTER X

LETTERS OF APPRECIATION

"We who know what Miss Hall has accomplished can hardly forget her larger qualities; her great love for a great work, her faith in God, her wisdom in difficult situations; these things we who love Northfield can never forget. But the memories of Miss Hall which I love most are memories of her personal charm, her dear humanness.

"My last year at Northfield was spent at Revell. There I sat at Miss Hall's table and grew to know her. I can see her now, standing behind her chair at the breakfast table, smiling good morning to us as we came in. With the 'morning face' that Stevenson prays for, she always welcomed us. At her table there was a delightful atmosphere. I wonder that she could have made us feel as unrestrained as we always did feel.

"Miss Hall was always most pleased when we were happiest. I had been feeling tired and depressed for several days, and, without doubt, had taken little trouble to hide the fact, but one night at dinner we had such a pleasant time that I forgot my dull spirits. As we left the dining-room Miss Hall waited for me and, in her dear way, took my hand and said, 'It's so good to have you happy again.'

"When a shy girl would forget herself and talk, Miss Hall was delighted. She loved to have us come with a pleasant or amusing thing to tell. I think she loved stories about the funny doings of little children best. If she had flowers sent to her she brought them to the table so that we might all enjoy them. When there were guests she was anxious that we should all become acquainted with them.

"Miss Hall took almost a motherly interest in us. The girls used to say that if anyone started out on a wet day without her rubbers she must run past Miss Hall's door or she would certainly be sent back to get them.

"During my year at Revell, in the midst of mid-year examinations, I was taken, one afternoon, with a heavy chill. I roomed alone, and

so no one knew of my illness. I heard the girls go down to dinner. I was sure that if anyone came to help me, or said a kind word, I should cry. After dinner Miss Hall came. I think she took the situation in at a glance. Without giving me a chance either to cry or protest, she found my kimono and slippers and took me into her own room, while some of the girls aired my room and arranged my bed. She was so cheerful, so beautifully herself, that in five minutes I was almost cheerful, too.

"One Monday evening there was an old-time party which I could not attend. Hearing that I couldn't go, Miss Hall came to my room to show me the beautiful old silk dress that she wore.

"She was so human, so much one of us, that I can hardly realize that we were one of many generations of schoolgirls whom she knew. She was our dear friend. She knew about our homes and families, about our tastes and our ambitions.

"I love to think of Miss Hall as she used to sit among the girls at prayers. Her faith was a real thing, it was simple and near at hand, and made for the needs of every day.

Yet, looking at the tremendous facts of Christianity through her eyes, they seemed very wonderful and worthy of deep reverence. Her faith was a thing to be guarded, as it was to be shared."

"During my first years in the Seminary I admired and respected Miss Hall, but I did not love her. I knew her only as principal and chapel speaker. I was sure Miss Hall knew absolutely nothing of me, for I was one of the average students. Neither great intellect nor rare gifts separated me from the crowd.

"Lack of proper vacation rest during the years before made me spend a few weeks of the Junior year at 'Betsey Moody.' My return the next year seemed doubtful.

"A few weeks before commencement I was called to Miss Hall's office. I couldn't imagine why. Was she going to tell me I'd have to stay out for a year of rest? With nervous dread I went to Science Hall, taking my place at the end of the waiting line and gladly letting all later comers precede me into the office. When all had passed out, and there was no further means of delay, I, too, entered the

THE GRAVE
(Showing Sage Chapel in the Background)

private sanctum and, closing the door, turned to read my fate in Miss Hall's face. For a greeting I received a smile and an invitation to the chair by her desk. My fears were half allayed. It couldn't be such a terrible ordeal that was prefaced by such a smile.

"My principal asked sympathetically about my health and plans for the summer. I told her I was to spend the vacation in one of the hot cities near the South. Miss Hall said she had been thinking about my vacation (mind you, I was only an ordinary student) and had decided I needed a rest in the hills. Before I could explain that finances wouldn't permit this, Miss Hall added that she had made arrangements for me to stay at a girls' camp, and handed me an envelope containing funds sufficient for almost four weeks' board. She did this so tactfully and graciously that I had no uncomfortable feeling of being the recipient of charity. My friend had seen my need and met it. I said good-bye to my principal and greeted my 'big sister.' "

"I never saw very much of Miss Hall personally, but she had that wonderful faculty of revealing herself on short notice. Twice, I

believe I felt that inspiration which her whole-hearted sincerity kept for times of need.

"One time was just after my graduation in July. It had been her custom to take the Seniors to ride. I had been working hard outside and my Seminary work was not the most flattering, so I had purposely avoided meeting her, if she was driving. Nearly all the girls had been driving with her, and I knew that my turn was near. I started to go out the west door of Stone Hall one day when I saw Miss Hall drive up. I faced about and went out the other side. There were few girls about and I feel sure that Miss Hall must have known why I changed my direction.

"Commencement came and went, and I had not been to ride, but Miss Hall had not forgotten. One day I had been washing windows, etc., and, while I was neatly dressed, I was not in a condition to appear on the street. Miss Hall came to the door and asked for me. A perfectly sincere explanation was given, but it did not satisfy Miss Hall. She insisted that I come. She told me she had hired a horse particularly to take me to ride, and that I was to come as I was. I went. We had a won-

derful ride out on the Warwick Road. She found out all about me, how I had run the house while mother was in the hospital, all this telling on my Seminary work. She didn't make me feel embarrassed to tell her, but took it all in a natural way, as if she were my mother and I ought to tell her.

"I have always been glad for that glimpse of Miss Hall. I felt sustained and I didn't mind the hard things I had to face."

"My Dear Miss Silverthorne: I never knew Miss Hall personally. In thinking over the events of four years in the Seminary, I can recall but three instances of being alone with her; once in the office, once when I was convalescing in Betsey Moody, and one morning when she overtook me on the way from Holton to the Chapel.

"This was one of those slushy spring mornings when the corner by the big tree was just about impassable, but I was as usual 'cramming' some last facts for the morning's lessons, as I walked, my eyes alternately on my book and on the ground. For an instant I was cross at being interrupted, but that feeling

passed away at once, for Miss Hall's greeting was not an ordinary remark about the walks or the lessons, but a cheery 'good morning.' Then she called my attention to the beauties about us, to the river, bank full, and to the mountains with the pale green of the birch just beginning to mingle with the dark pines, making them look almost black in contrast, and to the changing shadows as the clouds moved in the bright morning sunlight. By the time we reached Stone Hall I had quite forgotten everyday matters. I do not think I ever rounded that corner again without a restful glance at the view up the valley.

"At present I am principal of a small country high school. We have only thirty-four in the high school proper, but the entire school comes to our room for Chapel exercises, making about one hundred and fifty pupils in all. Sometimes, as I stand before them, I am frightened at the responsibility resting upon me. How much that brief fifteen minutes each day may mean, for good or evil, I realize fully. No other single influence which ever came into my life has been as great as that exerted by Miss Hall in her Chapel talks. If

only I might have but a part of her ability to say the right thing in the right place! I never see one of my own girls with a grease spot on her dress or a pin at her belt or a button off her shoe but I think of the morning Miss Hall talked so earnestly to us about those very things. You may recall that she recommended benzine as an excellent remover of spots? Evidently I was not the only one impressed, for when I went to purchase a small bottle of this article, twenty-four hours later, I found the druggist was entirely out of it! A candy-box, an apple core on the lawn, a giggling or loud-voiced girl on the train, or a 'servant girl hanging over the fence,' each recalls to me the same picture of a cool, shaded room full of girls, and a beautiful gray-clad woman with a wonderful charm and personality talking to them from the platform.

"I wonder how many other motherless girls had the thought that came into my mind the first morning that I sat in Chapel at old Stone Hall and looked up into our speaker's face: 'Oh, wouldn't she make a lovely mother?' "

"I certainly count it a privilege to be permitted to express my appreciation of her whom

we loved so dearly. I feel unable to adequately express what her life and personality seemed to me and did for me. No other personality ever so greatly stirred and molded me. The memory of her was always an incentive to the living out of womanly graces.

"One of the beautiful memories is that of the exquisite neatness and taste with which she always appeared before us. Likewise the calm and queenly bearing which was always manifest. Whatever ranged in her heart or brain she was to the School invariably self-poised, calm, just, forceful.

"I have often reflected upon the rare combination found in her of physical beauty, intellectual strength, aggressive executive ability, and genuine spirituality.

"I am glad to have in memory the revelation of her character as it appeared when, on one occasion, she felt she must publicly discipline some students. Her exposure and rebuke were complete and fearless, yet we who heard her voice tremble and saw her choke until she could scarcely speak felt the mighty appeal of her

noble nature and knew that her only wish was for the good of us all. I had never seen unyielding discipline so tender before. Her basis for control was far from being sentimental. It struck clear down to girls' honor, and in a varied and wide experience of observation, I have never elsewhere seen a body of people so impelled by a sense of what was worthy as were the Seminary students under her control. There was no 'play to the gallery,' no weak sentimentalizing when she wished to reach us. She told us exactly what she expected of us, why she expected it, and I feel like saying she never failed to get her following and an enthusiastic one from those who wished to be true 'Northfield girls.'"

"She has passed from earth, but she still lives in the hearts and lives of her Northfield daughters. Her influence will be felt in many homes where she was not personally known. I thank the Father every day for His great goodness in giving me the privilege of being at Northfield and knowing Miss Hall. Life will ever be richer, fuller, and nobler because I knew her, this great-hearted, noble, Christlike woman."

LETTERS OF APPRECIATION FROM TEACHERS

"I cannot remember any remarkable or special case of Miss Hall's dealing with an individual girl. Her method was so quiet, and so altogether sane and reasonable always, that individual instances have not remained conspicuous in my memory.

"The qualities in Miss Hall that impressed me as a young teacher were her complete poise, her sense of proportion, her sympathy, humility, the complete womanliness of her nature. After listening to various expressions of opinion, many of them from a narrow, tired teacher's point of view, with an exaggerated emphasis upon a fault or an omission, Miss Hall seemed to bring us to a bigger, more womanly sympathetic point of view, and yet she was one of the first to see where severity was needed, and a mistaken sense of kindness never influenced her to keep from saying the plain truth a girl needed. I used to ask her how she could carry such heavy cares with such peace and serenity, and she said she had to learn by experience.

"As I came in touch with Miss Hall per-

sonally the last two years at Revell, and entered into her friendship, the two qualities of her nature that most impressed me were her humility and her love of beauty. She was so modest about her own ability and success, and she was so alert to beauty in nature and in art. The sweetness of her domestic tastes impressed me continually, too, as I lived with her in Revell. I can see her now, as she sat with her mending basket in her lap, her beautiful face bent over her week's mending, as we were gathered for our Saturday evening reading circle. The simplicity of her tastes was constantly brought home to me in her choice of books, of pleasures, of food, of friends; artificiality and pretence were quite foreign to her nature.

"One of the greatest forces for her successful work was the tremendous will power and the ability to come to clear-cut, positive convictions. Never have I seen such positiveness of nature so graciously expressed as in Miss Hall. One could hardly resist coming to her point of view after a half hour's talk on any subject. My own going to Northfield was singularly illustrative of this fact. I had made

up my mind that I did not want to teach in a girls' school and that I should not teach English under any circumstances, but Miss Hall convinced me by one interview to come to Northfield to teach English."

To Miss Hall: "I have long been watching for a fitting time to express to you my appreciation of you and your life. It seems to me that I may claim the occasion. I think that I may truthfully say that my life has never touched any woman's life so truly noble as your own. I wish you could know how loyal and true each teacher is to you—how they love you. I wish that the inspiration that comes from your unselfish, strong, gentle life could have influenced my life earlier.

"Please let the good you have done all these years comfort you when the cares are heavy. I hope for you many more years of service, of inspiration to other lives. You have many acquaintances, and nearly as many friends as acquaintances. You are rich in the highest gifts to be given you by your friends."

"It was my good fortune to live at Revell with Miss Hall, as a fellow teacher, for three years, and to appreciate her more and more

with each succeeding year. And since then, as distance and time give perspective, her beauty and strength of character have grown still more upon me.

"She had the essential qualities of a good governor. I remember how she used to lay important questions of school policy before all her teachers and get the opinion of the whole body. And then, when the evidence was all in, she made her decisions independently and, having made them, she held them firmly without wavering. She heartily admired Mr. Moody and sympathized with him in all his plans for the School, yet she kept her independence of judgment without subserviency, and with a wisdom to which Mr. Moody always showed respect.

"Her beautiful face was an index to her sweetness and poise of character. She had the calm of an assured faith. Her cheerfulness and energy were unfailing. She was strong, sweet, and womanly. I have often thought that, if the country had been searched, a better principal *could* not have been found for Northfield Seminary than Miss Hall."

TRIBUTES FROM TEACHERS

"It was a very great privilege to begin one's experience as a teacher under her. The perfect confidence she gave her teachers made working with her a very joyous service. If any difficulties or problems arose, one was always certain, not only of her wisdom, but of her interest and of her loving helpfulness. From Miss Hall I gained a new vision of the dignity and the beauty of life, for which I shall always be most grateful. Ever since I first knew her at Northfield I have been strengthened and inspired by the desire 'to make good' the confidence which she had in me, and to follow the ideal of unselfish ministry which she followed."

"When I think of Miss Hall I remember the charming simplicity and the informality with which she greeted me the first time I saw her one evening at Walnut Hill; I think of the wonderful sense of justice which she brought to bear on all questions; and I smile when I remember her delicious sense of humor, which showed itself at teachers' meeting, or at a picnic supper on the Ridge."

"Very prominent in my memory of Miss Hall is the thought of impartiality in judgment. It was the right and the wrong of the situation which settled her decision. To see the right unmoved by emotion or favor, for the present need and for that far into the future, seemed a passion with her."

"She made no hasty or impulsive moves; every side of a question was carefully considered, and when her decision was made it was *right.*

"I am sure no teacher ever had a more considerate principal, or student a more just, and at the same time sympathetic, adviser. How patiently she dealt with naughty, wilful girls! No one knew how such scenes wore on her, for she never complained."

Another teacher speaks of the most striking characteristic of Miss Hall's being: "Her active interest in every individual girl, and her earnest desire to do, in the case of each of the nearly five hundred students, that which would best develop and strengthen her character."

"Miss Hall's calmness and poise were due, in part, to the fact that when she had done what she felt to be right in deciding a matter she

would not permit herself to worry, though the results were not what she desired."

"Important questions of school policy were laid before all the teachers, and Miss Hall's decisions were made after a thorough consideration of every opinion."

"Miss Hall was a tremendous influence in giving me ideals of character and work. My first five years after college were spent under her direction. I think of her friendship as one of the sweetest things of my life."

"When the news came of her home going, the world grew suddenly dark. To me, as to many another young teacher fresh from college, her life was an inspiration. I can never cease to be grateful for the three years under her leadership."

"All my teaching experience was at Northfield Seminary. I suppose I shall never fully realize how many trials, common to teachers elsewhere, I escaped, nor how fortunate I was to be placed under so wise and kind and patient a guide. For Miss Hall's loving care included not only the students but many a homesick young teacher scarcely older than her other girls, and needing much training."

Another teacher entered the Seminary—"Fresh from college, just beginning to teach and to learn. I am beginning to live life over again with my children. I am sure I shall be able to do it this time better, because of seven years with Miss Hall. My daughters must learn through me what they might have learned through Miss Hall, if she had lived a few years longer.

"As I look back on mistakes as a young teacher, the question that comes to me is: Why did she so seldom reprove me? It points to her broad tolerance toward other people's views, her respect for their individuality, her wise acceptance of the fact that girls of many types require teachers of different moulds.

"As long as a teacher was fundamentally religious, honest, and capable, she was allowed to go her own gait, with what help she got during the general discussions of school policy and precedents and ideals."

"I want to express again my gratitude to Northfield and to her, who, next to God, is the animating spirit of that place. I am sure that I did not lack in appreciation of Northfield while I lived there in the midst of delightful

activities, still less that I see it in more distant perspective. I always felt at Northfield that I was gaining the same advantages as the students: practical training, executive ability, necessity of method, high standards of work, and high ideals."

"I was always deeply impressed by her confidence in my judgment. This seemed remarkable considering her unusual sanity of judgment, great discernment, and keen insight. She never let her own impressions bias her in her attitude toward a situation, but referred to others in such a way that they felt she considered their opinion worthy of consideration."

"I share in the deep admiration and love for Miss Hall, as all must who were privileged to watch her in her important and difficult place. Most characteristic were her simplicity and humility, her calm sanity and common sense, her judicial mind."

"During the eight years that I taught, I cannot remember an instance of unfairness or injustice on her part. With change of gender, words in 2 Sam. have, for years, seemed to me to describe her: 'She that ruleth must be just,' etc. She was just. She seemed to radi-

ate light. But most beautiful of all were her sweet humility and charming simplicity, which were not inconsistent with her perfect dignity and self-reliance. It is a rare privilege to have known her and to have worked with her."

"The most abiding impression I have of her, as expressed by some of the students, is that of justice. I remember hearing one person say that Miss Hall was always just in her decisions. To me, that is one of the highest testimonies that can be given to a person."

"Every one of us teachers felt the force of her high ideals. She held us to our best work simply by our consciousness that the *best* only would satisfy her."

"As a student, I was 'one of those town girls,' and did not see as much of Miss Hall as many other students did.

"After returning to the Seminary as a teacher, I realized more than ever before how intensely practical she was. While having large vision and wise foresight, the practical was never lost sight of. On one occasion, when talking over with her a certain situation which seemed wrong to me and to her, in the same breath with her agreement that it was

wrong came the quick question, 'What can you suggest to change this for the better?' Our planning was definite in all its details, and resulted in a radical transformation of the situation.

"One of the qualities in Miss Hall which endeared her especially to me was her keen appreciation of the humorous, and her willingness to participate in our fun. Do you remember one of the occasions when the Faculty had been challenged by the Seniors to a basketball game, and, between halves, competition in pranks ran high? Some of the teachers ran down on the floor and began to form a ring about the poor little lamb that the Seniors had for their mascot. Without a word Miss Hall came down, joined the ring, and danced around as merrily as any. Another time, some of us gay and giddy young teachers had the unheard-of offer of a limousine and chauffeur for a whole afternoon, to go anywhere, for any length of time. In high glee we were making preparations, when an awful thought forced itself upon us. It was Tuesday! Teachers' meeting day! We thought of all the times when some of us, as students, had longed for

a glimpse into the mysterious mazes of that gathering, and wished with all our hearts that we could send as our substitutes some of the wistful students of that day. Finally, one of our number boldly asserted that she was going to tell Miss Hall all about it, and see if she would mind *very* much if we were a little late in arriving at the meeting. We waited breathlessly for the outcome, but not long. With radiant face our representative emerged from Revell with this word: 'Miss Hall said: "My dear, you run right along, and don't you let me see you again to-day; and, if you have room for any others, pick them up, too, anybody that you want" ' "

APPENDIX

APPENDIX

WELLESLEY AND MISS HALL IN 1875

By Louise McCoy North

THE decade from 1865 to 1875 was a time of agitation among the parents of learning-loving daughters. The *questio vexata* of woman's sphere was under lively discussion. While a few doors of "the higher education" were swinging slowly open to girls, the voice of the alarmist was heard in the land. Serious study was proclaimed by many influential persons to imperil health, womanliness and the pursuit of normal happiness. In 1873 a prominent physician of Boston was the author of a widely read volume of protest against advanced learning for women as inimical to the welfare of the race. The girls who in the High Schools slipped into the college preparatory classes of their brothers were regarded with solicitude, if not with dismay! There was the element of

heroism in braving the mysterious dangers of the Hill of Knowledge.

In the meantime, the walls of the College Beautiful were rising on the shores of Lake Waban at Wellesley. The first circular of the Board of Trustees announced the opening of the new institution in September, 1875, "to offer to young women opportunities for education equivalent to those usually provided in colleges for young men."

How eagerly and how often that circular, with its picture of the College, crowning the lake, and with its prescribed and elective courses of study, must have been perused by the High School girl at Westerly! The path must have seemed to her as to others opening toward an enchanted land. To her the story of the founding of the College must have been full of interest. Into the home of a brilliant leader of the Boston bar had come a great bereavement, the death of the beloved and only son. Sorrow had taught its supreme lesson, the claim of the Christian faith. Mr. Henry Fowle Durant in 1863 laid down the practice of the law which was rapidly bringing to him both wealth and fame, that he might give himself

unreservedly to the work of God. With burning zeal he sought to lead others to like precious faith in Christ. "This minister of God who was a flame of fire" enkindled devotion to the Saviour in the hearts of the high and the lowly. In his evangelistic service began that friendship for Mr. Dwight L. Moody which was deeply cherished by them both. To them both the value of Christian education for those who were to be the teachers and the mothers of the land was increasingly evident. Together they visited Mt. Holyoke Seminary in 1867. Mr. and Mrs. Durant had already observed its method and its spirit, and their purpose was then forming to found a College similar in its religious aims, but with the larger plan of study which the coming age would demand. In 1871 beneath the oaks of Wellesley the cornerstone of the new College was laid, and on the eighth of September, 1875, its doors were opened to three hundred and fourteen girls. Of this eager throng fifty-eight were more or less prepared for college grade. Eighteen members finally formed the first Class, and among these was Evelyn Hall. The rest were remanded to the limbo of a preparatory depart-

ment which in five years was crowded out of college halls by the swiftly increasing numbers of well-equipped collegians.

Thus the Class of '79—the first class of Wellesley College—entered upon its valiant career. There is a tradition that when it arrived at the doors of College Hall, the steps were not completed and the girls entered upon a narrow plank. Certain it was that '79's way was never paved with precedents. Life had for its members the novelty and charm of pioneering, and they took it seriously, but with good cheer. It is a joy to read in the first President's Report (1876) that the vigorous health of the students was a "surprise to visitors," that there was a gratifying freedom from "dolls and drones" and an appreciation by the students of "the fundamental principles of the College." Mr. Durant's own words interpreted the significance of the new movement: "I believe that God's hand is in it; that it is one of the great ocean currents of civilization; that He is calling to womanhood to come up higher, to prepare itself for great conflicts, for vast reforms in social life, for noblest usefulness. The higher education is but the putting on God's armor for

the contest. . . . To save souls, to uplift humanity, that will lift you from a commonplace life to a supernatural one. And the world is going to be saved by the higher education of women—by lifting them from pettishness and frivolity to purity and unselfishness. *It will come*.....The College belongs to God. I would rather empty this house and lock these doors than that Christ should not be first in everything here."

To a true-hearted girl like Evelyn Hall, the College indeed opened a new life—the Vita Nuova, of which its founder used to speak. The loveliness of nature surrounded it, treasures of art and of culture were everywhere within it. Its teachers were learned women of noble simplicity and high ideals. The scholarship which was sought was thorough, genuine, useful. For the students of the sciences, in which Evelyn Hall was specially interested, Mr. Durant provided an equipment of laboratories for original investigation which surpassed that of Harvard University at that time. Science had never before taken a prominent place in a college curriculum and the laboratory method was practically unknown. The plans of the founder in-

cluded also advanced research in the classics and modern languages which even the scope of modern education has not exceeded. The new College was built on broad foundations. Wellesley gave to her daughters many a luxury of learning.

Since the perilous experiment of colleges for women, which all the world was breathlessly watching, trembled in the balance, it was no less important that the students should be in health than that their souls should prosper. The book of regulations had, therefore, a high moral and spiritual value second only to the sacred canon. These girls were pledged to the cause of the sound body for the sound mind. To break the rules was treason, since by them were secured the safeguards of health—quiet, physical exercise, good digestion, sleep. To burn the midnight oil or to partake of "food not provided by the College" was, under such conditions, as terrible as the sin of Achan, as foolish as the bargain of Esau. Who would be so unspeakably selfish as to sell for a mess of pottage the brithright of learning for future generations of girls? To the high plane of self-denial for the noblest ends the daily lives

of these pioneers were summoned. Those who, like Evelyn Hall, caught the vision, climbed eagerly and joyously; to others the path at times seemed somewhat steep.

These first years of a College as unique in its foundations as Wellesley must always seem a golden age to those who shared them. The founders of the College were then intimately associated with the students. The noble appearance of the President, Miss Ada L. Howard, gave distinction to academic occasions. While Mr. Durant held constantly before the College great ideals of learning, he devised also ways of mutual service in the domestic and social life that the scholar might not fail to be a ministering spirit. Each College day, begun and ended at the command of the rising and the retiring bell, had for each student the hour of light domestic work, the hour in the open air, the uninterrupted study hours, the Bible lesson, the inspiring Chapel service, and the brief but blessed moments of "silent time" both morning and evening. Life was neither narrow nor somber. The Classes of '79 and '80, decorated with paper caps and streamers in class colors, inaugurated the festival of Tree

Day, now so elaborate a pageant. Many a valiant boat crew in gala uniform voyaged on Lake Waban, or gathered at sunset about "Le Bonne Homme Richard," the sturdy boat of '79, to sing the College songs. In 1876 Mr. Durant summoned selected groups of girls to become the charter members of Zeta Alpha, and Phi Sigma—the Microscopical Society gave notable exhibitions—the Shakespeare Society began its distinguished career. Of Phi Sigma Evelyn Hall was a charter member, and was elected recording secretary.

The whole College was a Christian association; there was then no need for special organization except for the cause of foreign missions. Mr. Durant's burning words in chapel hours enkindled in eager young hearts the holiest aspirations, as he pleaded with the students to inscribe upon all their endeavors the motto of Dante—*Incipit Vita Nuova*—that beautiful ideal life which centering in the One altogether lovely and gathering into itself all light, all truth, all love, should radiate in lines of self-forgetting service, "to make sunshine in the shady places of the world."

It is easy to discern what these first four

years of Wellesley College meant to Evelyn Hall and what response her noble nature made to its high appeal. She was one of those whom Mr. Durant delighted to call "superb girls"—gifted, womanly, consecrated.

The honor of belonging to the first class was taken quite seriously by the eighteen members who composed it. Evelyn Hall shared alike responsibilities and honors. She was chosen to give "The Farewell to the Tree" at Tree Day exercises. When their Commencement approached, Class Day was to them an essential feature of the celebration. For this unique event Evelyn Hall was chosen marshal. After several hours of eloquence and a sentimental pilgrimage to favorite spots by the lake or in the woodlands, to "christen" them with appropriate names, the Class withdrew from public gaze, for a farewell banquet. Here the Class History was read, consisting of a character sketch of each member—merry and somewhat merciless, as such chronicles are wont to be. Even in this facetious description the beautiful traits of Evelyn's character and the love which her classmates felt for her are evident. "A bit of nature unspoiled in our Evelyn; 'one of the

loveliest girls we ever saw,' we had almost said, except that we do not want to lay ourselves open to the charge of not being original. The study of Botany which most of us have pursued for the last two years has given us an insight into the hidden beauties of Nature, but no less has it revealed the phases of Evelyn's nature, which we might otherwise not have known. Who could have sat by her side as she plied her microscope and heard the exclamations of undiminished ardor from day to day, from week to week, from month to month, and not have been impressed with the active state of her sensibilities and her deeply appreciative soul, that must never be lacking in emotion since but one added drop is necessary to make it overflow. One of the latest drops was in the form of a fresh-water alga which really was the 'loveliest thing' she ever saw; that is, that she *had* seen then; but soon that was superseded by the cells of a pelargonium petal, for, indeed, she 'never saw anything half so lovely as that.' These are but the last in an ascending series of loveliest things which began with her acquaintance with the microscope and which, we trust, will never end; for to have the capac-

ity to keep finding in life something a little better than you have ever found before, to have your perceptions and enjoyment of beauty only intensified as you grow older is to have a magic wand that will bring streams of happiness out of the most barren rocks of circumstance. . . . It does not take a very great sorrow to make those eyes all teary around the edges, nor a very funny joke to evoke a smile. . . . Abstractions do not interest her, but in practical life we do not know her equal. Not even the excitement of being one of the orators of Tree Day could take captive her strong common sense, and she laid aside her honors for her sweeping cap and swept her room without experiencing the least shock in consciousness from the transaction. We shall have a most knock-down argument for those who think that higher education unfits woman for domestic life, since she can keep house even to taking entire charge of the cooking; can cut and make her own clothes to perfection, and has successfully cultivated a taste for painting. . . . She is to us like a certain little flower, the meadow innocent, which has often called raptures from her, and which will always remind us of herself

in its fresh rural loveliness which keeps itself so unspotted from the world." How vividly these playful words of more than three decades ago recall to her classmates the lovely traits of Evelyn's girlhood, which the years have but strengthened—the purity and simplicity of her spirit, the delight in beauty and the ability to find it everywhere, the power of intense practicality, the quick response of sympathy to joy and sorrow, the clear vision and steadfast devotion of her Christian faith.

Lowell's lines might well sketch for us her portrait:

"She hath a natural, wise sincerity,
A simple truthfulness, and these have lent her
A dignity as moveless as the center;
So that no influence of earth can stir
Her steadfast courage, nor can take away
The holy peacefulness, which night and day
Unto her queenly soul doth minister.
Most gentle is she, her large charity
(An all-unwitting, childlike gift in her)
Not freer is to give than meek to bear;
And, though herself not unacquaint with care,
Hath in her heart wide room for all that be.
Cloudless forever is her brow serene,
Speaking calm hope and trust within her, whence
Welleth a noiseless spring of patience,
That keepeth all her life so fresh, so green

And full of holiness, that every look
The greatness of her woman's soul revealing,
Unto me bringing blessing, and a feeling
As when I read in God's own holy Book."

The President of the Class of '79 was Mary Allison Bingham—"Mollie," brilliant and beloved. Bereaved by her death in 1883, the class turned with one heart and one accord to Evelyn and for nearly thirty years she was its President, dearly loved and greatly honored. Throughout these years, from New England and the Southland to far-away India, the messages of the perennial Class-Letter have been the bond of a friendship which has grown closer as the experiences of life have deepened.

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